

L. M. Hanson

Kal

Tr. 4.

THE WORDS

OF SUCH

1608/5901

PIECES

As are most usually performed by

THE ACADEMY

OF

ANCIENT MUSIC.

*Now good Cefario — but that Piece of Song,
That old and antique Song we heard last Night;
Methought it did relieve my Passion much,
More than light Airs, and recollected Terms
Of these most brisk, and giddy paced Times.*

SHAKESPEAR.

L O N D O N :

M.DCC.LXI.

1608/5901.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

THIS collection contains such pieces as are MOST USUALLY performed by the academy. The words of every piece in the academy's catalogue, would have made a volume too large to be useful ; yet it must sometimes happen, that a piece to be performed may not be found in any smaller collection : It is hoped that, IN GENERAL, this will answer the purposes for which it was undertaken.



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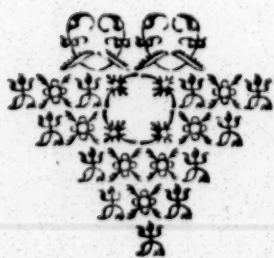
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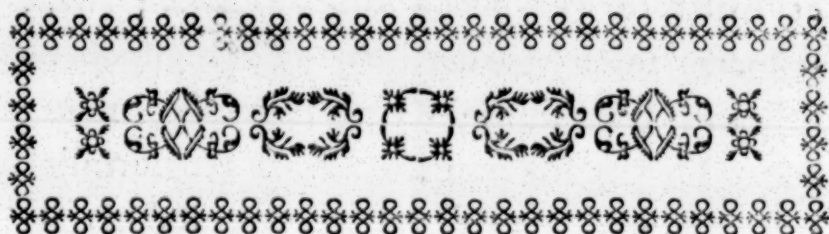
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MOTETS.



M O T E T S.

PRÆNESTINI.

A DJURO vos, filiæ Jerusalem, si
inveneritis dilectum meum, ut
nuncietis ei quia amore langueo.
Qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto,
O pulcherrima mulierum, qualis est dilectus
tuus ex dilecto, quia sic adjurasti nos? Di-
lectus meus candidus et rubicundus, elec-
tus ex millibus.

AD MENSAM dulcissimi convivii tui, pie
Domine Jesu Christe, ego peccator de pro-
priis meritis nihil presumens, sed in tua
confidens misericordia, accedere contremisco.
Corpus enim et cor habeo multis criminibus
maculatum. O pia deitas! O tremenda ma-
jestas! ego miser inter angustias deprehensus
ad te fontem misericordiæ recurro. Parce
B ergo

ergo mihi, Domine, qui es salvator meus;
et miserere peccatricis animæ meæ; sana
vulnera, solve vincula ejus. Panis angelicus
fit panis hominum; O res mirabilis, man-
ducat Dominum pauper servus et humilis!
Accedite ergo omnes ad manducandum il-
lum; properate, festinate, currite, quia dul-
cis est et suavis super mel et favum.

PRÆNESTINI.

ANGELUS DOMINI descendit de cœlo, et
dixit mulieribus, quem quæritis, surrexit, si-
cut dixit.

UNKNOWN.

ANIMA MEA liquefacta est ut dilectus lo-
cutus est: quæsi et non inveni illum; vo-
cavi, et non respondit mihi. Invenerunt
me custodes civitatis, percusserunt me, et vul-
neraverunt me; tulerunt pallium meum cus-
todes murorum. Filiae Jerusalem, nunciate
dilecto quia amore langueo.

VICTORIA.

ASCENDENS CHRISTUS in altum—Alle-
luja—captivam duxit captivitatem—Alleluja
—dedit dona hominibus—Alleluja.

LUPI.

ASPERGES ME, Domine, hyssopo, et
mundabor; lavabis me, et super nivem deal-
babor.

babor. Misere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Gloria Patri, &c.

LUPI.

AUDIVI VOCEM de cœlo, dicentem mihi, beati mortui qui in Domino moriuntur.

PEPUSCH.

BEATUS VIR qui non abiit in consilio impiorum, et in via peccatorum non stetit, et in cathedra pestilentiae non sedit: sed in lege Domini voluntas ejus, et in lege ejus meditabitur die ac nocte. Et erit tanquam lignum, quod plantatum est secus decursus aquarum, quod fructum suum dabit in tempore suo: et folium ejus non defluet: et omnia, quaecunque faciet, prosperabuntur.

BYRD.

CIVITAS SANCTITATIS tuæ facta est deserta, Sion deserta facta est. Jerusalem desolata est.

PRÆNESTINI.

In die natali Domini.

DIES SANCTIFICATUS illuxit nobis, venite gentes et adore Dominum: Quia hodie descendit lux magna in terris; hæc dies, quam fecit Dominus, exulemus et lætemur in ea.

PRÆNESTINI.

DOMINE SECUNDUM ACTUM meum noli me judicare; nihil dignum in conspectu tuo egi: ideo deprecor majestatem tuam, ut tu, Deus, deleas iniquitatem meam.

PETTI.

EAMUS IN HORTUM dilecti, eamus omnes, ut videamus poma covalium, inspiciamus si floruerunt mala punica, si flores fructus parturiunt.

Eamus in hortum dilecti, eamus omnes.

Mane surgamus, ad vineam egrediamur in agrum; et capiamus vulpas parvulas quæ demoliantur vineam. Descendamus in hortum ad areolam aromatam, donec aspirat dies et inclinantur umbræ, et videamus pulcherrimam mulierum, innixam super dilectum suum inter lilia; inter flores deliciis affluentur.

Eamus et fulciamus eam floribus, stipemus eam malis, faciamus illi murenulas aureas vermiculatas argento. Ipsa enim est mater nostra, tota pulchra et decora, tota dulcis et suavis, tota formosa, et tota speciosa, et macula non est in ea.

PRÆNESTINI.

ELEGERUNT APOSTOLI Stephanum levitam, plenum fide et spiritu sancto; quem
lapi-

lapidaverunt Judæi, orantem et dicentem,
Domine Jesu, accipe spiritum meum. Al-
leluja.

From an ancient MS. in Dr. PE-
PUSCH's library.

ET JESUM, benedictum fructum ventris
tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende.

PRÆNESTINI.

EXALTABO TE, Domine, quoniam sus-
cepisti me, nec dilexisti inimicos meos ; Do-
mine clamavi ad te, et sanasti me.

VICTORIA.

GAUDENT IN COELIS animæ sanctorum,
qui Christi vestigia sunt secuti ; et quia pro
ejus amore sanguinem suum fuderunt, ideo
cum Christo exultant sine fine.

In die præsentationis. — — —

HODIE BEATA virgo Maria puerum Jesu
præsentavit in templo, et Simeon, repletus
spiritu sancto, accepit eum in ulnas suas, et
benedixit eum in æternum.

PRÆNESTINI.

ILLUMINA OCULOS meos, ne unquam ob-
dormiam in morte : ne quando dicat inimi-
cus meus, prævalui adversus eum.

PRÆNESTINI.

IN DIEBUS ILLIS mulier quæ erat in civi-
tate,

tate, peccatrix, ut cognovit quod Jesus ac-
cubuit in domo Simonis leprosi, attulit ala-
bastrum unguenti, et stans retro secus pedes
Domini Jesu, lachrymis cepit rigare pedes
ejus, et capillis capitis sui tergebat, et oscula-
batur, et unguento ungebat.

TALLIS.

INCIPIT LAMENTATIO Hieremiæ pro-
phetæ. Aleph. Quomodo sedet sola civitas,
plena populo! facta est quasi vidua, Domina
gentium; princeps provinciarum facta est
sub tributo.

LUPI.

KYRIE ELEISON. Christe eleison. Kyrie
eleison.

PRÆNESTINI.

In die Sancti Stephani.

LAPIDABANT STEPHANUM invocantem
et dicentem, Domine Jesu Christe, accipe
spiritum meum, et ne statuas illis hoc pec-
catum; et cum hoc dixisset, obdormivit in
Domino.

From an antient MS. in Dr. PE-
PUSCH's library.

LAUDA, ANIMA MEA, Dominum: psal-
lam Deo meo, quamdiu fuero.

MAG-

VARIOUS.

MAGNIFICAT ANIMA mea Dominum,
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari
meo;

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ:
ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generatio-
nes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est; et
sanctum nomen ejus.

Misericordia a progenie in progenies timen-
tibus eum; fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
disperfit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit hu-
miles.

Esurientes implevit bonis, et divites dimisit
inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus
misericordiæ suæ:

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abra-
ham et semen ejus in secula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,
&c.

PRÆNESTINI.

MAGNUM HÆREDITATIS MYSTERI-
UM; templum Dei factus est uterus nesciens
virum; non est pollutus ex eo carnem assu-
mens. Omnes gentes venient dicentes, gloria
tibi, Domine.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

In die natali Domini.

MIRABILE MYSTERIUM declaratur hodie ; innovantur naturæ, Deus homo factus est ; id quod fuit, permanfit ; et quod non erat, affumpfit, non commixtionem passus neque divisionem.

ALLEGRI.

The Miserere as sung throughout the holy week in the pope's chapel at Rome.

MISERERE mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam ;

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea, et a peccato meo munda me :

Quoniam iniquitatem meum ego cognosco, et peccatum meum contra me semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci, ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris :

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum, et in peccatis concepit me mater mea :

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti incerta et occulta sapientiæ.

MOUTON.

MISEREMINI MEI, miseremini mei, saltem

tem vos, amici mei, quia manus Domini tetigit me. Quare persequimini me sicut Deus, et carnibus meis saturamini?

VICTORIA.

O DOMINE JESU CHRISTE, adoro te in cruce vulneratum, felle et aceto potatum; deprecor te ut vulnera tua sint remedium animæ tuæ.

VICTORIA.

In festo omnium sanctorum.

O QUAM GLORIOSUM est regnum, in quo cum Christo gaudent omnes sancti! amicti stolis albis sequuntur agnum quocunque ierit.

VICTORIA, and others.

O SACRUM CONVIVIVM in quo Christus sumitur, recolitur memoria passionis ejus!

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

PARCE MIHI, Domine, nihil enim sunt Dies mei. Quid est homo, quia magnificas eum, aut quid apponis erga eum cor tuum? Visitas eum diluculo, et subito probas illum. Usque quo non parcis mihi, nec dimittis me, ut glutiam salivam meam?

LUPI.

PATER PECCAVI in cœlam et coram te,
jam

jam non sum dignus vocari filius tuus : misere-
rere mei, Deus.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

PECCAUI ; quid faciam tibi, O custos ho-
minum ? Quare me posuisti contrarium tibi,
et factus sum mihimetipſi gravis ? Cur non
tollis peccatum meum, et quare non aufers
iniquitatem meam ? Ecce nunc in pulvere
dormiam et ſi mane me quæſieris, non ſub-
ſiſtam.

BERNABEI.

PERFICE GRESSUS MEOS in ſemitis tuis,
ut non moveantur veſtigia mea, inclina au-
rem tuam et exaudi verba mea ; mirifica mi-
ſericordias tuas : qui ſalvos facis ſperantes in
te, Domine. — — —

PSALLITE DOMINO ſancti ejus, et confi-
temini memoriæ ſanctitatis ejus, quoniam ira
in indignatione ejus, et vita in voluntate
ejus.

VICTORIA.

QUAM PULCHRI SUNT GRESSUS tui, ſi-
lia principis ! collum tuum ſicut turris ebur-
nea ; oculi tui divini, et comæ capitis tui ſi-
cut purpura regis. Quam pulchra es, et
quam decora, cariffima !

QUEM

MARENZIO and various.

QUEM DICUNT HOMINES esse filium hominis, dixit Jesus discipulis suis ? Respondens Petrus dixit, tu es Christus, filius Dei vivi ; et ego dico tibi, quia tu es Petrus, et super hanc Petram ædificabo ecclesiam meam.

STEFFANI.

QUI DILIGIT MARIAM, diligit vitam.
 Tempus est de somno surgere ;
 O mortalis, quid cunctaris
 Cur in tenebris moraris ?
 Mentem eleva sopitam.
 Qui diligit Mariam, diligit vitam.
 Non paveſcat lethales horrores
 Qui Mariam honorat et amat ;
 Audit pia ſi vocat, ſi clamat ;
 In ſolamen convertit dolores.
 Hæc mater pulchræ dilectionis,
 Hæc fons totius conſolationis ;
 Sola ſola Maria
 Eſt mundi clara lux, et cœli via.
 Hæc poteſt flagella
 Dirimere bella,
 Perdere vindictas,
 Rumpere ſagittas,
 Frangere telum :
 Qui diligit Mariam, poſſidet cœlum.

In

PRÆNESTINI.

In festo omnium sanctorum.

SALVATOR MUNDI salva nos omnes.—
Sancta Dei genetrix inintercede pro nobis : angeli et archangeli, throni et dominationes, principatus et potestates, virtutes cœlorum, cherubin atque seraphin, patriarchæ et prophetæ, sancti legis doctores, apostoli, omnes Christi martyres, sancti confessores, virgines Domini, anachoritæ, sanctique omnes, intercedite pro nobis.

UNKNOWN.

In die S. Christophori.

SENEX PUERUM PORTABAT, puer autem senem regebat, quem virgo peperit ; et post partum virgo permanfit, ipsum quem genuit adoravit.

PRÆNESTINI.

SICUT CERVUS DESIDERAT ad fontes : Ita desiderat anima mea ad te Deus. Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum ; quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei ? fuerunt mihi lachrymæ meæ panes, die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie, ubi est Deus tuus ?

In

PRÆNESTINI.

In die S. Johannis Evangelistæ.

VALDE HONORANDUS est beatus Johannes, qui supra pectus Domini in cæna recubuit, cui Christus in cruce matrem virginem commendavit.

VICTORIA.

VIRI GALILÆI, quid statis aspicientes in cælum, hic Jesus qui assumptus est a vobis in cælum, sic veniet quemadmodum vidistis eum euntem in cælum. Alleluja. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione, et Dominus in voce tubæ. Alleluja. — — —

VOX IN RAMA audita est, ploratus, et ululatus; Rachel plorans filios suos, et noluit consolari quia non sunt.



Latin



Latin Pieces with Instruments.

FIOCO.



ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER,
quæ pervia cœli

Porta manes, et stella maris,
succurre cadenti

Surgere qui curat populo tu quæ genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum genitorem;
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud ave, peccatorum miserere.

COLONNA.

BEATUS VIR qui timet Dominum, in
mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus; generatio
rektorum benedicetur.

Gloria

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus : et justitia manet in sæculum sæculi.

Lumen rectis, et misericors et miserator est justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat ; disponet sermones suos in judicio, quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus ; ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus, non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Disperfit, dedit pauperibus, justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi ; cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator videbit et irascetur, dentibus suis fremet et tabescet, desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

LORENZANI.

COLLAUDATE JUSTUM plausibus,

Exornate castum floribus,

Rosæ accedant,

Floreant lilia,

Exornate.

Cantus resonent,

Concinant carmina,

Col-

Collaudate.
 Floribus exornate sanctum,
 Plausibus collaudate justum.
 Flores coronent,
 Carmina resonent,
 Exornate.
 Sanctum, justum
 Coronate.
 Huc veris honores,
 Huc cantus lepores,
 Lætando,
 Certando,
 Plaudendo,
 Canendo,
 Date gaudia,
 Ferte júbila
 Cælum heros ingreditur,
 Hymnis cœlestibus honorate.
 O pulchra sanctitas !
 Dulci in ætate
 Speciem tuam concupivit rex,
 Quam cœli et terræ coronavit lex.
 Pfallite cytharis,
 Plaudite floribus,
 Superna in patria
 Gaudentem jam concelebrate.
 O pulchra sanctitas !

Dulci

Dulci in ætate
Speciem tuam concupivit rex,
Quam cœli et terræ coronavit lex.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

CONFITEBOR tibi Domine in toto corde
meo, in consilio justorum et congregatione.

Magna opera Domini, exquisita in omnes
voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus; et jus-
titia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum miseri-
cors et miserator Dominus; escam dedit ti-
mentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui; vir-
tutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo
suo,

Ut det illis hæreditatem gentium; opera
manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus, confirmata in
sæculum sæculi, facta in veritate et æquitate.

Redemptionem misit populo suo; manda-
vit in æternum testamentum suum.

Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus; initium
sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum:
laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

CREDO in unum Deum, patrem omnipotentem, factorem cœli et terræ, visibilibus omnium et invisibilibus ;

Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum filium Dei unigenitum,

Et ex patre natum ante omnia sæcula ;

Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero ;

Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem patri ; per quem omnia facta sunt :

Qui propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem, descendit de cœlis,

Et incarnatus est de spiritu sancto ex Maria virgine, et homo factus est ;

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis, sub Pontio Pilato passus et sepultus est ;

Et resurrexit tertia die secundum scripturas,

Et ascendit in cœlum ; sedet ad dexteram patris,

Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, judicare vivos et mortuos ; cujus regni non erit finis :

Et in Spiritum Sanctum Dominum et vivificantem, qui ex patre filioque procedit,

Qui

Qui cum patre et filio simul adoratur et
conglorificatur; qui locutus est per prophe-
tas :

Et in unam sanctam catholicam et aposto-
licam ecclesiam.

Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem
peccatorum,

Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum, et
vitam venturi sæculi, Amen.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

DIXIT DOMINUS Domino meo, sede a
dextris meis

Donec ponam inimicos tuos, scabellum pe-
dum tuorum :

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittit Dominus ex
Sion; dominare in medio inimicorum tuo-
rum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ, in
splendoribus sanctorum : ex utero ante Luci-
ferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus, et non pœnitebit eum,
tu es sacerdos in æternum secundum ordinem
Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris tuis; confregit in die
iræ suæ reges ;

Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

De torrente in via bibet, propterea exaltabit
caput.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

DOMINE AD ADJUVANDUM *me* festina.

BASSANI.

GAUDE ALMA dilecta.
Cordis spes, vera quies, tota perfecta.
Gaude alma dilecta,
Vicisti parasti
Triumphos in cœlo, in altis electa.
O clare sanctitatis amor !
Lilia parate, rosas præstare,
Supremi cœlites, et grato sonitu
Exponite amores,
Ornate triumphos, exhibite gaudia,
O chori beantes,
Et vestris citharis, honoris tympanis,
Plaudite lætantes,
Præstare amores, præstare ardores
Triumphos parate,
Gaudendo, lætando,
Ardendo, amando,
Coronas aptate.
O dies felicissima !
O dies jucundissima !
Sanctitatis, puritatis
Splendore ornate.

Eja

Eja lætantes vos populi amantes
Pro maxima gloria
In tanta victoria
Exponite gaudia.

Alleluja.

BASSANI.

JAM EXULTA, jam lætare,
Jam triumpha, jamque gaude,
Civitas excelsa.
Prome cantus, funde plausus,
Necte rofas, fer coronas
Virgini Deiparæ.
Adeste vos, * Felsinei, ubi colitur Maria.
Orbis terrarum splendor,
Et orbis vestri honor
Maria est perpulchra.
Mariæ plaudunt organa,
Plausibus honoris strepant tympana ;
Sonis jucundus canant
Omnia, vocibus Mariæ plaudant.
Per atras mundi tenebras,
Per fluctus implacabiles,
Per vias orbis asperas,
Maria fida dux.

C 3

Quam

* Inhabitants of *Bologna*, anciently called *Felsina*.

Quam felix, quam cara, tuorum est fors !
 Quam dulcis, quam rara, eorum est fors !
 O cara lux,
 O felix fors,
 In vita dux,
 In morte fors.
 Eja ergo, eja omnes
 Veneremur inclinantes,
 Collaudemus adorantes
 Virginem Mariam ;
 Quia dulcis, quia clemens,
 Quia fortis, quia potens,
 Intercedere pro nobis.

Alleluja.

J E P H T A.

*This piece being originally designed for voices
 only, the instrumental parts are added by Dr.
 PEPUSCH.*

CHARISSIMI.

Altus solus recitat.

Cum vocasset in prælium filios Israel, rex
 filiorum Ammon verbis Jephtæ acquiescere
 no-

noluisset ; factus est super Jephta spiritus Domini, et progressus ad filius Ammon vovit votum Domino, dicens :

Jephta.] Si tradiderit Dominus filios Ammon in manus meas : quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in Holocaustum.

Chorus.

Transivit ergo Jephta ad filios Ammon, ut in spiritu forti et virtute Domini pugnaret contra eos.

Cant. Du.

Et clangebant tubæ, et personabant tympana, et prælium commissum est adversus Ammon.

Bassus solus.

Fugite, cedite impii, perite gentes, occumbite in gladio ; Dominus exercituum in prælium surrexit et pugnat contra vos.

Chorus.

Fugite, cedite impii, occumbite, corruite et in furore gladii dissipamini.

Cantus solus.

Et percussit Jephta viginti civitates Ammon, plaga magna nimis.

Cant. Du. et Alt.

Et ululantes filii Ammon, facti sunt coram filiis Israel humiliati.

Bassus solus.

Cum autem victor Jephtha in domum suam reverteretur, occurrit ei unigenita filia ejus, quæ tympanis et choris præcinebat.

Cantus solus.

Incipite in tympanis, et psallite in cymbalis, hymnum cantemus Domino, et modulemus canticum, laudemus regem, laudemus belli principem, qui filiorum Israel ducem victorem reddidit.

Cant. Du.

Hymnum cantemus Domino, qui dedit nobis gloriam, et Israel victoriam.

Tenor solus.

Cantate mecum Domino, cantate omnes populi, laudate belli principem, qui nobis dedit gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Chorus.

Cantemus omnes Domino, laudemus belli principem, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Altus solus recitat.

Cum vidisset Jephtha, qui votum Domino voverat, filiam suam venientem in occursum,
in

in dolore et lacrymis scidit vestimenta sua et ait ;

Jephtha.] Heu! heu mihi! filia mea heu! decepisti me, filia unigenita, decepisti me! et tu pariter heu! filia mea! decepta es.

Jephthæ Fil.] Cur ego te pater decepi, et cur ego filia tua unigenita decepta sum?

Jephtha.] Aperui os meum ad Dominum, ut quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in holocaustum. Heu mihi! filia heu! decepisti me! filia unigenita decepisti me! et tu pariter heu! filia mea! decepta es.

Jephthæ Fil.] Pater mi! si vovisti votum Domino, si reversus fueris victor ab hostibus — Ecce ego filia tua unigenita, offero me in holocaustum victoriæ tuæ — Hoc solum, pater mi, præsta filiæ tuæ unigenitæ antequam moriar.

Jephtha.] Quid poterit animam tuam — Quid poterit te, moritura filia, consolari?

Jephthæ Fil.] Dimitte me ut duobus mensibus circumeam montes, et cum sodalibus meis plangam virginitatem meam.

Jephtha.] Vade, filia mea unigenita, et plange virginitatem tuam.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Abiit ergo in montes filia Jephthæ, et plorabat cum sodalibus virginitatem, dicens,

Jephthæ Fil.] Ecce nunc moriar virgo et non poterit mortem meam meus filius consolari—
Ingemiscite sylvæ: — fontes et flumina in interitu virginis lacrymate.

* Plorate colles; — dolete montes, et in afflictione cordis mei ululate! — Heu me dolentem! — in lætitia populi, in victoria Israel, in gloria patris mei. — Ego sine filiis virgo — Ego filia unigenita moriar et non vivam — Exhorrescite montes! — Obstupescite colles! — Valles et cavernæ in sonitu horribili resonate.

Cantus solus.

Plorata filia Israel virginitatem meam, et Jephthæ filiam unigenitam in carmine doloris lamentamini.

Chorus.

Plorate filia Israel virginitatem meam, et Jephthæ filiam unigenitam in carmine doloris lamentamini.

Ju-

* The following Air, as far as the word *Ululate*, is entirely by Dr. PEPUSCH.

VARIOUS.

JUBILATE DEO, omnis terra, servite Domino in lætitia ;

Introite in conspectu ejus in exultatione.

Scitote quoniam Dominus ipse est Deus ; ipse fecit nos, et non ipsi nos.

Populus ejus, et oves pascuæ ejus, introite portas ejus in confessione, atria ejus in hymnis ; confitemini illi, laudate nomen ejus, quoniam suavis est Dominus ; in æternum misericordia ejus, et usque in generationem veritas ejus.

JUDICIUM SALOMONIS.

CHARISSIMI.

A solis ortu,
Et ab occasu,
Properate populi,
Properate gentes ;
Et sapientiam magni regis,
Et Judicium Salomonis
Audite ——
Ante Regem duæ steterunt
Infelices
Genitrices,
Ejulantes,

Et

Et clamantes,
Sic dixerunt.

Mulier prim.] Ego et mulier hæc habitabamus in domo una, et peperit apud eam in cubiculo — tertia autem die postquam ego peperit, peperit et hæc; et eramus una, nullusque alius nobiscum in domo. — Mortuus est autem filius mulieris hujus nocte, quippe oppressit eum — et consurgens intempestæ noctis silentio, tulit filium meum de latere meo, et collocavit in sinu suo; filium autem suum, qui erat mortuus, posuit in sinu meo.

Mulieres amb.

Mulier secund.] Non est ita ut tu dicis, tuus est qui caret vita, meus autem vivit —

Mulier prim.] Non est ita, &c.

Rex Salom.] Deus! Deus! Judicium tuum regi da, ut possit discernere inter bonum et malum.

Mulieres amb. ut supra.

Rex Salom.] Afferte gladium et dividite infantem vivum in duas partes, et date dimidiam partem uni, et dimidiam partem alteri.

Mulier secund.] Rectum judicium tuum O rex——nec mihi nec tibi——dividatur, dividatur.

Mu-

Mulier prim.] Heu ! heu ! fili mi ; com-
mota sunt viscera mea super te fili mi —
date illi potius infantem vivum, et non divi-
datur.

Rex Salom.] Dividite, dividite infantem vi-
vum.

Mulier secund.] Nec mihi, nec tibi——di-
vidatur, dividatur.

Mulier prim.] Heu ! heu ! non, non divi-
datur —— date, date illi potius infantem vi-
vum, et non dividatur.

Rex Salom.] Date huic infantem vivum ;
hæc est enim mater ejus.

Mulier prim.

Congratulamini mihi omnes.

O felicem,

Genitricem,

En infantem,

Ter amatum.

O mi nate—

Fortunate !

Ubra fuge

Et regem adora.

Chorus.

O populi venite,

O gentes adeste ;

Judicium Salomonis celebrate,

Et

Et regem sapientem collaudate :
 Plaudite regi,
 Plaudite Salomoni.

VARIOUS.

KYRIE ELEISON.
 Christe eleison.
 Kyrie eleison.

VARIOUS.

GLORIA IN EXCELCIS Deo, et in terra
 pax, hominibus bonæ voluntates.

Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te,
 glorificamus te, gratias agimus tibi propter
 magnam gloriam tuam.

Domine Deus, rex cœlestis, Deus pater om-
 nipotens ;

Domine, fili unigenite, Jesu Christe ;

Domine Deus, agnus Dei, filius patris,

Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe depreca-
 tionem nostram ;

Qui sedes ad dexteram patris, miserere
 nobis.

Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Domi-
 nus, tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe, cum
 sancto spiritu in gloria Dei patris. Amen.

L I T A N I A.

BASSANI.

KYPIE EΛEΗΣON· XPIΣTE EΛEΗΣON·
KYPIE EΛEΗΣON· *Christe audi nos, Christe*
exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis Deus miserere nobis.

Fili redemptor mundi Deus — Spiritus
Sancte Deus, miserere nobis.

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,

Miserere nobis. Sancta Maria, ora pro
nobis — Sancta Dei genitrix — Sancta virgo
virginum, ora pro nobis.

Mater Christi, ora pro nobis.

Mater divinæ gratiæ, ora pro nobis.

Mater purissima, mater castissima,

Ora pro nobis.

Mater inviolata, mater intaminata,

Ora pro nobis.

Mater amabilis, mater admirabilis, ora pro
nobis.

Mater Creatoris et Salvatoris,

Ora pro nobis. — Virgo prudentissima,
virgo veneranda et prædicanda, ora pro no-
bis.

Virgo potens, virgo clemens, virgo fidelis,

Ora pro nobis.

Spe-

Speculum justitiæ, sedes sapientiæ, causa
nostræ lætitiæ, ora pro nobis.

Vas spirituale, vas honorabile, ora pro no-
bis.

Vas insigne devotionis, ora pro nobis.

Rosa mystica, turris Davidica,

Ora pro nobis.

Turris Eburnea,

Ora pro nobis.

Domus aurea fœderis arcæ,

Ora pro nobis.

Janua cœli, et stella matutina,

Ora pro nobis.

Salus infirmorum, refugium peccatorum,
ora pro nobis.

Consolatrix afflictorum, ora pro nobis.

Auxilium christianorum, ora pro nobis.

Regina angelorum, regina patriarcharum,
regina prophetarum, regina apostolorum, re-
gina martyrum, ora pro nobis.

Regina confessorum,

Regina virginum, regina sanctorum omni-
um, ora pro nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce
nobis, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, ex-
audi nos Domine.

Ag-

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, misere-
rere nobis.

VARIOUS.

LAUDATE DOMINUM omnes gentes, lau-
date eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos miseri-
cordia ejus; et veritas Domini manet in æter-
num.

Gloria Patri, &c.

VARIOUS.

LAUDATE PUERI Dominum; laudate
nomen Domini; sit nomen Domini bene-
dictum, ex hoc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, laudabile
nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, et
super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in
altis habitat, et humilia respicit in cœlo et in
terra?

Suscitans a terra inopem, et de stercore eri-
gens pauperem;

Ut collocet eum cum principibus, cum
principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, ma-
trem filiorum lætantem.

D

LAUDA

COLONNA.

LAUDA, JERUSALEM, Dominum, lauda
Deum tuum, Sion ; quoniam confirmavit fe-
ras portarum tuarum, benedixit filiis tuis
in te.

Qui posuit fines tuos pacem, et adipe fru-
menti satiat te.

Qui emittit eloquium suum terræ, veloci-
ter currit sermo ejus. Qui dat nivem sicut
lanam, nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

Mittit crySTALLUM suum sicut bucellas ; an-
te faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit ?

Emittit verbum suum, et liquefaciet ea ;
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

Qui annunciat verbum suum Jacob, justi-
tias et judicia sua Israel.

Non fecit taliter omni nationi, et judicia
sua non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri, &c.

FIOCCO.

O QUAM SERENA RUTILAT,

O quam beata dies !

Aurora cœlum purpurat,

Novo decorat lumine ;

Novo triumphat numine

Æterna cœli quies.

Quæ

Quæ est ista quæ processit sicut sol, et formosa tanquam Jerusalem, viderunt eam filiæ Sion, et beatam dixerunt, et reginæ laudaverunt.

O cœli regina, O mystica rosa,
Tu virgo, tu parens,
Tu macula carens,
Es tota formosa.

FIOCCO.

PUGNASTI, VICISTI,
O famula Christi,
Jam fidera scandis,
Et in cœlum post te semitam pandis;
Ecce enim sanctissimæ Ursulæ nobis exemplum imitandum proponitur, quæ tanto illustriorem retulit e mundo triumphum, quanto infirmioribus ipsum viribus debellavit.

Festinemus, O mortales,
Nam cœlorum arcta est via,
Per quam diva fortis, pia,
Vocat nos ad immortales.

BERNABEI.

QUEMADMODUM DESIDERAT CERVUS
ad fontes aquarum, ita desiderat anima mea
ad te Deus.

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum,
quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei.

Fuerunt mihi lachrymæ meæ panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie, ubi est Deus tuus?

Hæc recordatus sum, et effudi in me animam meam : quoniam transibo in locum tabernaculi admirabilis, usque ad domum Dei.

In voce exultationis et confessionis; sonus epulantis.

Quare tristis es anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi : salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

Ad meipsum anima mea conturbata est; propterea memor ero tui de terra Jordanis, et Hermonum a monte modico.

Abyssus abyssum invocat : in voce cataractarum tuarum.

Omnia excelsa tua, et fluctus tui super me transierunt.

In die mandavit Dominus misericordiam suam; et nocte canticum ejus.

Apud me oratio Deo vitæ meæ; dicam Deo, susceptor meus es.

Quare oblitus es mei, et quare contristatus incedo dum affligit me inimicus?

Dum confringuntur ossa mea; exprobaverunt mihi qui tribulant me inimici mei.

Dum

Dum dicunt mihi per singulos dies, ubi est
Deus tuus?

Quare tristis es, anima mea, et quare con-
turbas me?

Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor
illi; salutare vultus mei et Deus meus.

LORENZANI.

REGINA COELI, lætare, alleluia. Quia
quem meruisti portare resurrexit, sicut dixit.
Ora pro nobis Deum. Alleluia.

PERGOLESE and various.

SALVE REGINA! Mater misericordiæ, vi-
tæ dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve!

Ad te clamamus exules filii Evæ; ad te
suspiramus gementes et flentes in hac lachry-
marum valle.

Eja ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos miseri-
cordes oculos, ad nos converte.

Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium, ostende.

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria.

PERGOLESI and D'ASTORGA.

STABAT MATER dolorosa,

Juxta crucem lachrymosa

Dum pendebat filius;

Cujus animam dolentem

Contristantem et gementem

Pertransivit gladius.

Oh!

Oh! quam tristis et afflicta
 Fuit illa benedicta
 Mater unigeniti;
 Quem orabat, et dolebat
 Et fremebat, cum videbat
 Nati pœnas inclyti.

Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
 Christi matrem si videret
 In tanto supplicio?
 Quis non posset contristari,
 Piam matrem contemplari,
 Dolentem cum filio?

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
 Vidit Jesum in tormentis
 Et flagellis subditum.
 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Morientem desolatum
 Dum emisit spiritum.

Eja mater! fons amoris
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam,
 Fac ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum
 Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta

Sancta mater, istud agas
 Crucifixi finge plagas
 Cordi meo valide,
 Tui nati vulnerati
 Tam dignati pro me pati
 Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me vere tecum flere,
 Crucifixo condolere
 Donec ego vixero ;
 Juxta crucem tecum stare
 Te libenter sociari
 In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum præclara,
 Mihi jam non sis amara,
 Fac me tecum plangere.
 Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
 Passionis fac consortem
 Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari
 Cruce hac inebriari
 Ob amorem filii ;
 Inflammatus et accensus
 Per te, virgo, sim defensus
 In die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,
 Morte Christi præmuniri,
 Confoveri gratia :
 Quando corpus morietur,
 Fac ut animæ donetur
 Paradisi gloria.

BONONCINI and various.

TE DEUM laudamus, te Dominum con-
 fitemur ;

Te æternum patrem omnis terra veneratur.

Tibi omnes angeli, tibi cœli, et universæ
 potestates,

Tibi cherubim et seraphim, incessabili voce
 proclamant,

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus
 sabaoth.

Pleni sunt cœli et terra, majestatis gloriæ tuæ.

Te gloriosus apostolorum chorus,

Te prophetarum laudabilis numerus,

Te martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.

Te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur ec-
 clesia,

Patrem immensæ majestatis ;

Venerandum tuum verum et unicum filium ;

Sanctum quoque paraclitum spiritum.

Tu rex gloriæ, Christe ;

Tu

Tu patris sempiternus filius ;
Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem,
non horruisti virginis uterum.

Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, aperuisti credenti-
bus regna cœlorum.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria patris ;
Judex crederis esse venturus.

Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni,
quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Æterna fac cum sanctis tuis gloria munerari.
Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, et be-
nedic hæreditati tui;

Et rege eos, et extolle illos usque in æternum.

Per singulos dies benedicimus te,

Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, et
in sæculum sæculi.

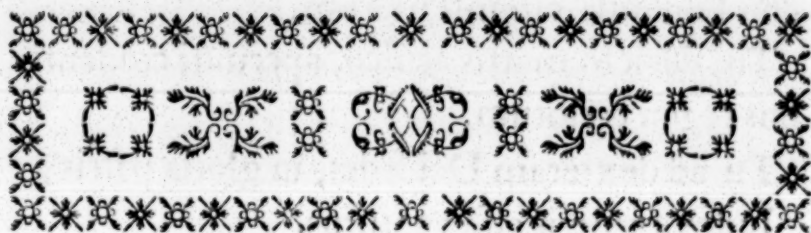
Dignare, Domine, die isto, sine peccato nos
custodire.

Miserere nostri Domine, miserere nostri.

Fiat misericordia Domine super nos, quem-
admodum speravimus in te.

In te, Domine, speravi ; non confundar in
æternum.

English



English Pieces with Instruments.

HANDELL.

A S PANTS THE HART for cooling
streams, so longeth my soul for
thee O God.

Tears are my daily food, while
thus they say unto me, where is now thy
God ?

Now when I think thereupon I pour out
my heart by myself : for I went with the
multitude and brought them forth into the
house of God.

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving
among such as keep holiday.

Why so full of grief O my soul ? Why so
disquieted within me ?

Put

Put thy trust in God, for I will praise him.

PEPUSCH.

BLESSED IS THE MAN that feareth the Lord ; he hath great delight in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth ; the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house ; and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up a light in the darkness ; he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

A good man is merciful and lendeth ; and will guide his words with discretion.

For he shall never be moved, and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of any evil tidings, for his heart standeth fast and believeth in the Lord.

His heart is established and will not shrink, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed and given to the poor ; his righteousness endureth for ever ; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom ; a good understanding have all they that do his commandments ; their praise endureth for ever.

Hallelujah.

HANDELL.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME O Lord after thy great goodness ; according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin ; for I acknowledge my fault, and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight ; that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Make me a clean heart O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again, and stablish me with thy free spirit.

Then

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and finners shall be converted unto thee.

BURIAL SERVICE.

VARIOUS.

I AM THE RESURRECTION and the life, faith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we shall carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery: he cometh up and is cut down like a flower, he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In

In the midst of life we are in death : of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased. Yet O God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts : shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers : but spare us Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour : thou most worthy Judge eternal : Suffer us not at our last hour for any pains of death to fall from thee.

I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even so saith the spirit, for they rest from their labours.

HANDELL.

I WILL MAGNIFY thee O God my King, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy name for ever and ever.

One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him, and scattereth abroad the ungodly.

The

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works ; he will fulfil the desire of them that fear him.

Happy are the people that are in such a case ; blessed are the people that have the Lord for their God.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord ; and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever. Amen.

HANDELL.

LET THY HAND BE STRENGTHENED,
and thy right hand be exalted ;

Let justice and judgment be the preparation of thy seat, let mercy and truth go before thy face.

Hallelujah.

VARIOUS.

LORD NOW LETTEST thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

My

HANDELL.

MY HEART IS INDITING of a good matter, I speak of the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters are among thine honourable women.

Upon thy right-hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, and the king shall have pleasure in thy beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers and queens thy nursing mothers.

HANDELL.

MY SONG SHALL BE ALWAYS of the loving kindness of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth, from one generation to another.

The Heav'ns shall praise thy wond'rous works, and thy truth in the congregation of the faints.

For who is he among the clouds, that shall be compared unto the Lord ? And what is he among the gods, that shall be like unto the Lord ?

God is very greatly to be feared in the counsel of the faints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him : O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee ?

Thy

Thy truth, most mighty Lord, is on every side.

The Heavens are thine, the earth also is thine ; thou hast laid the foundation of the round world.

Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat ; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee ; they shall walk in the light of thy countenance.

Thou art the glory of their strength.

Hallelujah.

VARIOUS.

MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him, throughout all generations.

E

He

He hath shewed strength with his arm, he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath filled the hungry with good things ; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

VARIOUS.

O BE JOYFUL in the Lord all ye lands ; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God ; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise ; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

HANDELL.

O COME LET US SING unto the Lord ; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is the Lord our God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the people of his hand.

Glory and worship are before him ; power and honour are in his sanctuary.

Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is King, and that he made the world so fast that it cannot be moved.

O magnify the Lord, and worship him upon his holy hill ; for the Lord our God is holy.

The Lord preserveth the souls of his saints, he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

For look, as high as the heaven is in comparison of the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

Rejoice in the Lord O ye righteous ; there is sprung up a light for the righteous ; and joyful gladness for them that are true hearted.

PURCELL.

O GIVE THANKS unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can express the noble acts of the Lord, or shew forth all his praise.

Remember me O Lord according to the favour that thou bearest unto thy people ; O visit me with thy salvation.

That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, and rejoice with the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting, and world without end, and let all the people say, Amen.

O LORD

COOKE.

O LORD I WILL PRAISE THEE ; though
thou wast angry with me thine anger is
turned away, and thou comfortest me.

Behold God is my salvation : I will trust
and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and my song, he also is become
my salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, praise the
Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings
among the people, make mention that his
name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord, for he hath done ex-
cellent things, this is known in all the earth.

Cry out, and shout thou inhabitant of
Zion ; for great is the holy one of Israel in
the midst of thee.

HANDELL.

O PRAISE THE LORD with one consent,

And magnify his name ;

Let all the servants of the Lord

His worthy praise proclaim ;

Praise him all ye that in his house

Attend with constant care,

E 3

With

With those that to his utmost court
With humble zeal repair.

For this our truest interest is,
Glad hymns of praise to sing,
And with loud songs to bless his name,
A most delightful thing.

That God is great, we often have
By glad experience found,
And seen how he with wondrous pow'r
Above all gods is crown'd.

With chearful notes let all the earth
To heav'n their voices raise ;
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay ;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ,
Above the starry frame ;

Your

Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim,
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

HANDELL.

O SING UNTO THE LORD a new song,
sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Declare his honour unto the heathen, and
his wonders unto all people.

For the Lord is great, and cannot wor-
thily be praised, he is more to be feared than
all gods.

The waves of the sea are mighty and rage
horribly, but yet the Lord who dwelleth on
high is mightier.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of ho-
liness; let the whole earth stand in awe of
him.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth
be glad; let the sea make a noise, and all that
therein is.

PEPUSCH.

O SING UNTO THE LORD a new song;
sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name;
be telling of his salvation from day to day.

Declare his honour unto the heathen, and his wonders unto all people.

O sing unto the Lord a new song ; sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name ; be telling of his salvation from day to day.

For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised ; he is more to be feared than all gods.

Glory and worship are before him ; power and honour are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people ; ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.

For he cometh to judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

O praise the Lord with one consent, and magnify his glorious name.

Hallelujah.

PEPUSCH.

REJOICE IN THE LORD, O ye righteous, for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Praise the Lord with harp ; sing praises unto him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

Sing

Sing unto the Lord a new song, sing
praises lustily unto him with a good courage.

For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

By the word of the Lord were the hea-
vens made, and all the host of them by the
breath of his mouth.

The swelling floods together roll'd,
He makes in heaps to lay ;
And like as in a store-house, safe,
The wat'ry treasures stay.

Thy royal seat, O Lord,
For ever shall remain ;
Because the sceptre of thy realm,
Doth righteousness maintain.

Let earth and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand ;
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fixt at his command.

O praise

O praise the Lord and be joyful ; for this day was born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.

Hallelujah.

HANDELL.

THE KING SHALL REJOICE in thy strength O Lord, exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory and great worship hast thou laid upon him.

Thou hast prevented him with the blessings of goodness, and hast set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

HANDELL.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT and my salvation, whom then shall I fear ? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid ?

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall my heart not be afraid ; though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

I will offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness ; I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

For who is God but the Lord ? Or who hath any strength except the Lord ?

The

The earth trembled and quaked ; the very foundations also of the hills shook and were removed ; he cast forth lightnings, and gave his thunder, and destroy'd them.

They are brought down and fallen ; but we are risen.

O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

The Lord is my strength and my shield ; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped.

Therefore my heart danceth for joy ; and in my song will I praise him.

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the Lord sitteth above the water-flood, and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness.

I will remember thy name from one generation to another, therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end. Amen.

Com-

Composed for the funeral of Queen Caroline.

HANDELL.

THE WAYS OF ZION DO MOURN, and she is in bitterness, all her people sigh, and hang down their heads to the ground.

How are the mighty fallen! she that was great among the nations, and princess of the provinces.

She put on righteousness, and it cloathed her; her judgment was a robe and a diadem.

When the ear heard her then it blessed her, and when the eye saw her it gave witness unto her.

How are the mighty fallen! &c.

She delivered the poor that cried; the fatherless, and him that had none to help him.

Kindness, meekness, and comfort, were on her tongue;

If there was any virtue, and if there was any praise, she thought on these things.

How are the mighty fallen! &c.

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, and the wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name liveth evermore.

The

The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise ; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the most high.

They shall receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand.

The merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever on them that fear him, and his righteousness on children's children,

VARIOUS.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD ; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry ;

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of sabaoth ;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory ;

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee ;

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee ;

The noble army of Martyrs praise thee ;
The

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee ;

The Father of an infinite Majesty ;

Thine honourable, true, and only son ;

Also the Holy Ghost the comforter.

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ ;

Thou art the everlasting son of the Father ;

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou fittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge ;

We therefore pray thee help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord save thy people, and bless thine heritage ;

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day

Day by day we magnify thee ;
And we worship thy name ever world
without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day
without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy
upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us as
our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted, let me
never be confounded.

BONONCINI.

WHEN SAUL WAS KING over us, thou
wast he that leddest out and broughtest in
Israel.

The Lord then said to thee ; thou shalt be
captain over Israel, and thou shalt chase thine
enemies, and they shall fall before thee by the
sword.

How are the mighty fallen ! the weapons
perished of war !

How doth the city solitary sit ! she that
was great among the nations, and princess
of the provinces ! all the night long she
weepeth sore, and her tears are on her
cheeks.

Howl

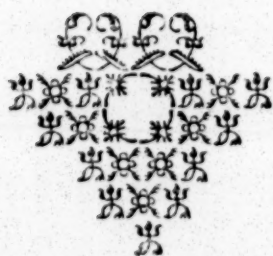
Howl O ye fir-trees for the cedar is fallen.

HANDELL.

ZADOCK THE PRIEST, and Nathan the Prophet anointed Solomon king.

And all the people rejoiced, and said, God save the king ; long live the king ; may the king live for ever. Amen.

Hallelujah.



ENGLISH



ENGLISH MOTETS;

O R,

ANTHEMS without INSTRUMENTS.

BYRD.



OW THINE EAR O Lord and
hear, let thine anger cease from
us.

Sion thy Sion is wasted and
brought low; Jerusalem is wasted quite, de-
solate and void.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

HOSANNA to the son of David; blessed be
he that cometh in the name of the Lord,
blessed be the king of Israel, blessed be the
F king

king that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest
places. Hosanna in the highest heavens.

TALLIS.

I CALL AND CRY to thee O Lord,
Give ear unto my plaint ;
Bow down thine eyes, and mark my heavy
plight,
And how my soul doth faint.
For I have many ways offended thee,
Forget my wickedness O Lord, I beseech
thee.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS O ye gates, and
be ye lift up ye everlasting doors, and the king
of glory shall come in. Who is the king of
glory? Even the Lord of hosts, he is the
king of glory.

GREENE.

LORD LET ME KNOW my end, and the
number of my days ; that I may be certified
how long I have to live.

Behold thou hast made my days as it were
a span long ; and mine age is even as nothing
in respect of thee, and verily every man living
is altogether vanity.

For

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and
disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up
riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now Lord what is my hope; truly
my hope is even in thee.

O spare me a little that I may recover my
strength: before I go hence and be no more
seen.

PURCELL.

O GOD THOU ART MY GOD, early will I
seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also
longeth after thee in a barren and dry land,
where no water is.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness,
that I might behold thy power and glory;

For thy loving kindness is better than life
itself, my lips shall praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this
manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.

BYRD.

O LORD MY GOD, let flesh and blood,

Thy servant not subdue,

Nor let the world deceive me with

His glory most untrue.

Let not O Lord, O mighty God,
 Let not the mortal foe,
 Let not the fiend, with all his craft,
 Thy servant overthrow.

But to resist give fortitude,
 Give patience to endure,
 Give constancy, that always thine
 I may persevere sure.

CROFTS.

O LORD REBUKE ME NOT in thine indignation, neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me O Lord for I am weak, O Lord heal me for my Bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled, but Lord how long wilt thou punish me?

Turn thee O Lord and deliver my soul,
 O save me for thy mercies sake.

CROFTS.

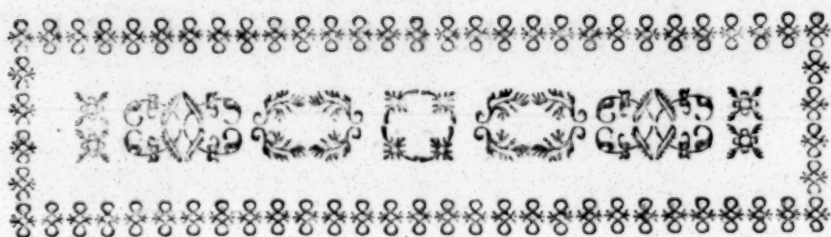
WE WILL REJOICE in thy salvation, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God.

Now

Now know I that the Lord helpeth his appointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven, even with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.





ENGLISH MADRIGALS.

MORLEY.

CEASE MY EYES, alas, O cease this
 your lamenting,
 In vain you hope for her hard
 heart's relenting :

Drop not so fast ; O cease your flowing.
 — See she laughs, she smiles, she plays
 with joy and gladness,
 To see your grief and sadness.
 O love thou art abused
 Was ever true love so scornfully thus used.

FARMER.

CEASE NOW THY MOURNING and thy sad
 lamenting ;
 For fair Aurora's lovely face doth light
 thee :

Thy

Thy mistress' heart is now upon relenting,
Vowing from henceforth never more to
spight thee.

Then harbour not those thoughts that still
may grieve thee ;

Since that thy mistress swears she will re-
lieve thee.

VARIOUS.

O SLEEP FOND FANCY O sleep
My head alas thou tirest,
With false delight of that which thou de-
firest.

Sleep, sleep I say fond fancy,
And leave my thoughts molesting,
Thy master's head hath need of sleep and
resting.

MORLEY.

SAY GENTLE NYMPHS, that tread these
mountains,

While sweetly you sit playing,
Saw you my Daphne straying,
Along your crystal fountains ;
If so you chance to meet her
Kiss her, and kindly greet her,
Then these sweet garlands take her,
And say from me, — I never will forsake
her.

BYRD.

THE EAGLE'S FORCE subdues each bird
that flies,

What metal may resist the flaming fire?
Doth not the sun dazzle the clearest eyes,
And melt the ice, and make the frost re-
tire?

Who can withstand a powerful king's
desire?

The hardest stones are pierced through with
tools;

The wisest are with princes made but fools.

BENNET.

WHEN AS I LOOKED ON my lovely Phyl-
lis,

Whose cheeks are deck'd with roses and
with lilies;

I me complained that me she nought re-
garded,

And that my love with fighting was re-
warded.

Then wantonly she smileth,
And grief from me exileth.

MORLEY.

Where art thou wanton, where art,
And I so long have sought thee;
See where thy true love, his heart
To keep, hath brought thee.

Then

Then why, nay why, ah dost thou hide thee;
 Still I follow thee ;
 But thou fliest me ;
 Stay unkind, and be no more unkind.

FARMER.

Ye lovely flow'rs that smile for summer's
 sake,
 Pull in your heads before my wat'ry eyes
 Do turn the meadows to a standing lake,
 By whose untimely flood your glory dies :
 For ah my heart dissolv'd to moist'ning air,
 Feeding my eyes redoubles every tear.



ITALIAN



ITALIAN MADRIGALS.

VINCENZO RUFFO.



EN MILLE notti ho già passato
in pianto,
Tal che quasi paludi ho fatto
i campi,
Alfin' m'affissi in una verde
valle,

Ed una voce udii per mezzo i sassi :
Dirmi ecco hor s'appressa un lieto giorno
Chi ti farà cantar pui dolci rime.

PALESTRINO.

CITTÀ DI DIO cui fa tempj, fortezze,
E torre altiere alte virtù divine ;
Nave chi porti di lontan ricchezze,
Di gratie tanto eccelle e pellegrine
Casa d'oro a le cui sacre bellezze

Ogn'

Ogn' altiero palaggio aviem finchine ;
 Dammi quel pan che chi ne mangia, eterna
 Vita godrà nella magion superna.

STRADELLA.

CLORI, SON FIDO Amante,
 E tu ridi, crudel, del mio dolore.
 Se tutto fuoco e il mio core,
 Perche una stilla di pietà mi nieghi ?
 Ah ! so ben ch'il mio fato
 Già mi vuol disperato.
 Il perfido tenor della mia stella
 Vuol priva di pietà Clori ch' è bella.

PETTI.

CRUDA AMARILLI
 Che coll' nome ancora
 D'amar ah! lasso!
 Amaramente insegna.
 Amarilli, del candido ligustro
 Più candida, e più bella,
 Ma dell' aspidio fardo
 E più cruda, e più fiera, e più fugace ;
 Poiche col dir' t'offendo,
 Jo mi morrò tacendo.

AUGUSTINO.

DEL' MESTO IDASPE
 Ogni vivente impari,

E

E con suoi pianti amari
Venghiam' scriver nel core,
Che pena sempre
Chi non fugge amore.

MARENZIO.

DISSI A L'AMATA mia, lucida stella,
(Che piu d'ogn' altra luce,
Et al mio core adduce
Fiamme, Strali e Catene,
Ch' ogn' hor' mi danno pene,)
Deh! morirò, cor mio,
Si morirai, ma non per mio desio.

MARENZIO.

DOLOROSI MARTIR, fieri tormenti,
Duri Ceppi, empì Lacci, aspre Catene,
Ove io le notti e i giorni, hore e momenti,
Misero, piango il mio perduto bene!
Triste voci, querele, urli, e lamenti,
Lagrime spesse, e sempiternè pene
Sono mio cibo, e la quieta cara
Della mia vita, oltre ogni assenzio amara.

PIZZONI.

DUE BEGL' OCCHI lucenti!
Anzi due stelle!
Per pena ch' ebb' ardir mirarli un poco,
Esca m'han fatto d'invisibil fuoco.

E

PALESTRINO.

E QUESTO SPIRTO da la propria fede
 Scacciato già del senso empio e tiranno,
 Hor che di santo amor caldo e di fede
 Del suo dominio affetta il proprio scanno,
 Trono di Salamon ; dallei che'l piedi
 A le tue vie ch'al ciel dritto sen' vanno
 Rivolga, e formi, onde di vile ancella
 L'alma signora si riponga in sella.

STEFFANI.

GETTANO I RE dal foglio
 Arman popoli ingrati,
 E desolano il mondo
 Astri spietati :
 Pui dolere non mi voglio
 Se mi tiranneggiate, o luci belle,
 Se tiranni in ciel sono le stelle.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

IO VO PIANGENDO i miei passati tempi,
 I quai passai in amor cosa mortale,
 Senza levermi a volo (havendo io l'ale)
 Ber dar forse di me non bassi esempi ;
 Tu che vedi i miei mali indegni ed empì,
 Rè del cielo, invisibile, immortale,
 Soccorri a l'alma disviata e frale,
 E'l suo difetto di tua gratia adempi.

Io

PALESTRINA.

Io SON FERITO, ah! lasso, et chi mi diede
Accusar pur vorrei, ma non ho prova,
Et senza indicio, al mal non si da fede.
Ne getta sangue la mia piaga nova,
Jo spasmo e moro ; il colpo non si vede,
La mia nimica armata si ritrova,
Che fia tornarà lei crudel partito,
Che sol m'habbia a sanar, chi m'ha ferito.

* ROLAND LASSE.

LAS ! VOULEZ VOUS qu'une personne chante
A qui le cœur ne fait que soupiner !
Laissez chanter celui qui se contente,
Et me laissez mon seul mal endurer.

MARENZIO.

LIQUIDE PERLE Amor,
Dagli occhi sparfe,
In premio del mio ardor :
Mi lasso ohi me !

Di

* He was of *Mons* in *Flanders*, and not an *Italian*, though his name was often written *Orlando Lasso*, and *Orlandus Lassus*.

Di maggior fuoco m'arfe.
Ahi ! che bastava solo
A darmi morte
Il primo ardente duolo.

MACQUE.

NEI VOSTRI DOLCI baci
De l' ape è il dolce mele ;
Et v'è morfo del' ape anco crudele :
Dunque addolcito e punto
Da voi porto in un punto.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

OH ! D'AMARISSIME ONDE
Triste, Amarilli mia,
Di pianto grave
La tua cara e foave
Della dotta Minerva amata fronde
Oveche bionde
Chiome non t'inghirlanda e non ti stringe
Che si n'adorna e cinge
Oime ! fiamma novella
Vedille come n'arde e si fa bella.

OGNI

PALESTRINA.

OGNI LOCO mi porge dogle, e pianto,
Ov'io non veggio quei fulgenti lumi
Ch'el cor m'han arso ;
E gl'occhi volt' in fiumi,
Si che d'estrema pena ogn' hor mi vanto :
Oime ! lume fulgente, dolce e fante,
Ch'il mar, la terra, el ciel s'adorn' e allumi,
Veggio in tua vece sassi, sterpi e dumi
Che noioso non è l'Inferno tanto.

MARENZIO.

PERCHE DI PIOGGIA il ciel non si distille,
E la riva del Tebro tanto inondi,
Che lascino le ninfe vezzosette,
Di coglier verdi frondi.
E mill' herbett' e mille,
Con odorati fiori
Di tessier ghirlandette
A gli amati pastori,
Fà, biond' Apoll' a far feren' i giorni.

STRADELLA.

PIANGETE, OCCHI dolente,
Tanto che questo cor in fiume stilli,
Gia che spietata Filli
E un Tantalo a miei pianti,

A

A miei tormenti,
E se lagrime amare, ohime, scorgate
Dolci saran per diffettar che amate.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

POICHE' L MIO PIANTO,
Amor, ti piace tanto,
Asciutti mai
Quest' occhi non vedrai.
Finche non mandi fuore
Oime! per gl'occhi il core.

RUFFO.

PRIMA CHE SPUNT' il sol i vaghi rai
Dal balcon d'oriente
Cantan soavemente
Le Rondinelle in liete dolci lai;
Ma non sol le mie pene
Perche tutt' il mio bene
Da me se ne fuggito,
Crudele se n'e gito
Dove no'l spero riveder piu mai:
Rondinelle piangete
Se voi pietose fete.

MARENZIO.

TIRSI MORIR VOLEA
Gl'occhi mirando di colei che adora,
Ond' Ella che di lui non meno ardea,

G

Gli

Gli disse, oime ben mio !
Deh non morir anchora,
Che teco bramo di morir anch'io.

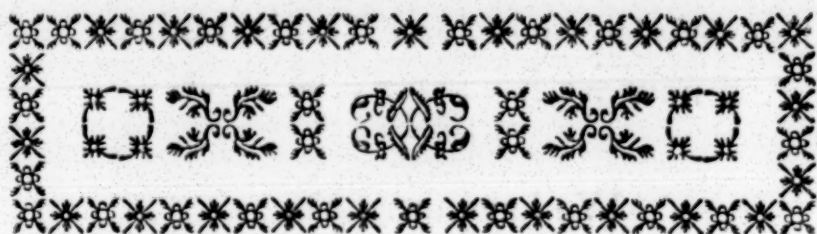
STRADELLA.

TIRSE UN GIORNO piangea
Perche Filli crudel negolli uno sguardo ;
Onde tentar volea
Nel suo mal penoso
Trarsi dal mesto sen l'aurato dardo,
E porger al suo cor dolce riposo ;
Ma vieta il guardo suo, che piu la miri
Che i sguardi fur cagione di suoi martiri.

RUFFO.

VAGHE LUCI SERENE
Da pietosi sembianti accompagnate,
E d'honesta beltade,
Sola cagion' alle mie dure pene ;
Bastavi havermi preso ?
Senz' ogn' hor tormentarmi
In foco acceso.

MASQUE



MASQUE in ARTHUR.

PURCELL.

Base Solo.

W ODEN, first to thee
A milk-white steed, in battle won,
We have sacrific'd.

Chorus.

We have sacrific'd.

Tenor Solo.

Let our next oblation be
To Thor, thy thund'ring son,
Of such another.

Chorus.

We have sacrific'd.

Base Solo.

A third (of Friezland breed was he)
To Woden's wife, and Thor's mother :
And now we have aton'd all three.

Chorus.

We have sacrific'd.

Duet, Contra Tenor, and Tenor.

The white horse neighs aloud,
To Woden thanks we render ;
To Woden we have vow'd,
To Woden, our defender.

Chorus.

To Woden thanks we render ;
To Woden, our defender.

Treble Solo.

The lot is cast, and Tanfan pleas'd :
Of mortal cares you shall be eas'd.

Chorus.

Brave souls, to be renown'd in story,
Honour prizing,
Death despising,
Fame acquiring,
By expiring
Die, and reap the fruit of glory.

Contra

Contra Tenor Solo.

I call ye all
 To Woden's hall ;
 Your temples round
 With ivy bound,
 In goblets crown'd,
 And plenteous bowls of burnish'd gold ;
 Where you shall laugh,
 And dance, and quaff
 The juice that makes the Britons bold.

Chorus.

To Woden's hall,
 All, all, all ;
 Where, in plenteous bowls of burnish'd gold,
 We shall laugh,
 And dance, and quaff
 The juice that makes the Britons bold.

Verse and Chorus.

Come if you dare, our trumpets found ;
 Come if you dare, the foes rebound :
 We come, we come, we come, we come,
 Says the double, double, double beat of the
 [thundering drum.

Now they charge on amain,
 Now they rally again :
 The gods from above the mad labour behold,
 And pity mankind that will perish for gold.

Treble Solo.

Hither, this way, this way bend,
Trust not that malicious fiend :
Those are false deluding lights,
Wasted far and near by sprites.
Trust 'em not for they'll deceive ye,
And in bogs and marshes leave ye.

Chorus.

Hither, this way, this way bend.

Treble Solo.

If you step, no longer thinking,
Down you fall, a furlong sinking.
'Tis a fiend who has annoy'd ye ;
Name but Heav'n, and he'll avoid ye.

Chorus.

Hither, this way, this way bend,
Trust not that malicious fiend.
Hither, this way, this way bend.

Base Solo.

Let not a Moon-born elf mislead ye
From your prey, and from your glory :
Too far, alas ! he has betrayed ye,
Follow the flames that wave before ye :
Sometimes fever, and sometimes one ;
Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

See,

See the footsteps plain appearing,
 That way Oswald chose for flying ;
 Firm is the turf, and fit for bearing,
 Where yonder pearly dewes are lying.
 Far he cannot hence be gone ;
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

Chorus.

Hither, this way, this way bend,
 Trust not that malicious fiend.
 Hither, this way, this way bend.

Come follow, follow, follow me
 And me, and me, and me, and me,
 And green-sward all your way shall be :
 No goblin or elf shall dare to offend ye ;
 We brethren of the air
 You heroes will bear
 To the kind and the fair that attend ye.

Verse and Chorus.

How blest are shepherds, how happy their
 lasses,
 While drums and trumpets are sounding
 alarms !
 Over our lowly sheds all the storm passes,
 And when we die, 'tis in each other's arms.
 All the day on our herds, and flocksemploying :
 All the night on our flutes and in enjoying.

Bright nymphs of Britain, with graces attended,
 Let not your days without pleasure expire ;
 Honour's but empty, and when youth is ended
 All men will praise you, but none will desire.
 Let not youth fly away without contenting ;
 Age will come time enough for your repenting.

Two Trebles Duet.

Shepherd, shepherd, leave decoying,
 Pipes are sweet a summer's day ;
 But a little after toying,
 Women have the shot to pay.

Here are marriage-vows for signing,
 Set their marks that cannot write ;
 After that, without repining,
 Play and welcome, day and night.

Chorus.

Come, shepherds, lead up a lively measure ;
 The cares of wedlock are cares of pleasure :
 But whether marriage brings joy or sorrow,
 Make sure of this day, and hang to-morrow.

Treble Solo.

What ho ! thou genius of this isle, what ho !
 Ly'st thou asleep beneath those hills of snow ?
 Stretch out thy lazy limbs ; awake, awake,
 And winter from thy furry mantle shake.

Base

Base Solo.

What power art thou, who from below
 Hast made me rise, unwillingly and flow,
 From Beds of everlasting snow ?
 See'st thou not how stiff and wond'rous old,
 Far unfit to bear the bitter cold ?
 I can scarcely move or draw my breath,
 Let me, let me, freeze again to death.

Treble Solo.

Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
 What ! dost thou dream of freezing here ?
 At love's appearing, the sky clearing,
 The stormy winds their fury spare :
 Winter subduing, and spring renewing,
 My beams create a more glorious year.
 Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear ;
 What ! dost thou dream of freezing here ?

Base Solo.

Great love, I know thee now ;
 Eldest of the gods art thou :
 Heav'n and earth by thee were made,
 Human nature
 Is thy creature,
 Every where thou art obey'd.

Treble

Treble Solo.

No part of my dominion shall be waste ;
To spread my sway, and sing my praise,
Ev'n here I will a people raise
Of kind embracing lovers, and embrac'd.

Chorus.

See, see, we assemble,
Thy revels to hold :
Tho' quiv'ring with cold,
We chatter and tremble.

Treble Solo.

'Tis I, 'tis I, that have warm'd ye :
In spite of cold weather,
I've brought you together :
'Tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, that have warm'd ye.

Chorus.

'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love that has warm'd us ;
In spite of cold weather,
He brought us together :
'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love that has warm'd us.

Duct Contra Tenor and Base.

Sound a parley, ye fair, and surrender ;
Set yourselves and your lovers at ease ;
He's a grateful offender
Who pleasure dare seize :
But the whining pretender
Is sure to displease.

Since

Since the fruit of desire is possessing,
 'Tis unmanly to sigh and complain ;
 When we kneel for redressing,
 We move your disdain :
 Love was made for a blessing,
 And not for a pain.

Two Trebles Duet.

Two daughters of this aged stream are we ;
 And both our sea-green locks have comb'd for
 Come bathe with us an hour or two, [thee :
 Come naked in, for we are so ;
 What danger from a naked foe ?
 Come bathe with us, come bathe, and share
 What pleasures in the floods appear.
 We'll beat the waters till they bound,
 And circle round, around, around,
 And circle round, around.

Verse and Chorus.

How happy the lover,
 How easy his chain,
 How pleasing his pain,
 How sweet to discover
 He sighs not in vain !
 For love every creature
 Is form'd by his nature ;
 No joys are above
 The pleasures of love.

In

In vain are our graces,
 In vain are our eyes,
 If love you despise ;
 When age furrows faces,
 'Tis too late to be wise.
 Then use the short blessing,
 That flies in possessing :
 No joys are above
 The pleasures of love.

Base Solo.

Ye blust'ring brethren of the skies,
 Whose breath has ruffled all the wat'ry plain,
 Retire, and let Britannia rise,
 In triumph o'er the main.
 Serene and calm, and void of fear
 The queen of islands must appear.

Verse and Chorus.

Round thy coast, fair nymph of Britain,
 For thy guard our waters flow :
 Proteus all his herd admitting,
 On thy greens to graze below :
 Foreign lands thy fishes tasting,
 Learn from thee luxurious fasting.

Three Voices, Con. Tenor, Tenor, and Base.

For folded flocks on fruitful plains,
 The shepherd's and the farmer's gains,

Fair

Fair Britain all the world outvies ;
 And Pan as in Arcadia reigns,
 Where pleasure mixt with profit lies.
 Tho' Jafon's fleece was fam'd of old,
 The British wool is growing gold ;
 No mines can more of wealth fupply :
 It keeps the peafant from the cold,
 And takes for kings the Tyrian dye.

Treble folo.

Faireft ifle, all ifles excelling,
 Seat of pleasures and of loves ;
 Venus here will chufe her dwelling,
 And forfake her Cyprian groves.
 Cupid, from his fav'rite nation,
 Care and envy will remove ;
 Jealoufy, that poifons paffion,
 And defpair, that dies for love.
 Gentle murmurs, fweet complaining
 Sighs, that blow the fire of love ;
 Soft repulfes, kind difdaining,
 Shall be all the pains you prove.
 Every fwain fhall pay his duty,
 Grateful every nymph fhall prove ;
 And as thefe excel in beauty,
 Thofe fhall be renown'd for love.

Duet,

Duet, tenor and base.

You say 'tis love creates the pain
 Of which so sadly you complain ;
 And yet would fain engage my heart,
 In that uneasy cruel part.
 But how, alas ! think you, that I
 Can bear the wounds of which you die ?

'Tis not my passion makes my care,
 But your indifference gives despair :
 The lusty sun begets not spring,
 Till gentle show'rs assistance bring :
 So love that scorches and destroys,
 Till kindness aid, can cause no joys.

Love has a thousand ways to please,
 But more to rob us of our ease ;
 For wakeful nights, and careful days,
 Some hours of pleasure he repays ;
 But absence soon, or jealous fears,
 O'erflow the joys with floods of tears.
 But one soft moment makes amends
 For all the torment that attends.

Let us love, let us love, and to happiness haste ;
 Age and wisdom come too fast :
 Youth for loving was design'd,
 I'll be constant, you be kind.
 You'll be constant, I'll be kind.

Heav'n

Heav'n can give no greater blessing,
Than faithful love, and kind possessing.

Tenor solo.

St. George, the patron of our isle,
A soldier, and a saint,
On that auspicious order smile,
Which love and arms will plant.

Chorus.

Our natives not alone appear
To court this martial prize ;
But foreign kings, adopted here,
Their crowns at home despise :
Our sovereign high, in awful state,
His honours shall bestow ;
And see his scepter'd subjects wait
On his commands below.

MASQUE in the INDIAN QUEEN.

PURCELL.

Solo.

Wake, wake, Quivera, our soft rest must cease
And fly together with our country's peace ;
No more must we sleep under plantane shade,
Which neither heat could pierce, or cold in-
vade ;
Where bounteous nature never feels decay,
And opening buds, drive falling fruits away.

Solo.

Solo.

Why should men quarrel here, where all
possess
As much as they could hope for by success;
None can have most, where nature is so kind,
As to exceed man's use, though not his mind.

Solo.

By antient prophecies we have been told,
Our land shall be subdued by one more old,
And see that world's already hither come.

Duet.

If these be they we welcome then our doom,
Their looks are such that mercy flows from
thence,
More gentle far, than native innocence;

Solo.

By their protection let us beg to live,
They came not here to conquer, but forgive.

Duet.

If so your goodness may your power express,
And we shall judge both best by our success.

Solo, and chorus.

I come to sing great Zempoalla's story,
Whose beauteous fight,
So charming bright,
Outshines the lustre of glory.

Solo.

Solo, and chorus.

What flattering noise is this
At which my snakes all hiss,
I hate to see fond tongues advance
High as the gods, the slaves of chance.

Solo.

Scorn'd envy hear's nothing that thou can'st
blast,
Her glories are too bright to be o'ercast.

Solo.

I fly from the place where flattery reigns ;
See, see those mighty, that before
Those slaves like gods did adore,
Condemned and unpitied in chains.

Solo.

Begone curst fiends of hell,
Sink down where noisome vapours dwell,
While I her triumphs sound,
To fill the universal round.

Solo, and chorus.

We come to sing great Zempoalla's story,
Whose beauteous fight,
So charming bright,
Outshines the lustre of glory ;

H

Solo.

Solo.

Ye twice ten hundred deities,
 To whom we daily sacrifice;
 Ye powers that dwell with fates below,
 And see what men are doom'd to do,
 Where elements in discord dwell;
 Thou God of sleep arise and tell.
 Tell great Zempoalla what strange, strange
 fate,
 Must on her dismal vision wait.
 By the croaking of the toad,
 In their caves that make abode,
 Earthy Dun that pants for breath,
 With her swell'd sides full of death;
 By the crested adder's pride,
 That along the cliffs does glide;
 By thy visage fierce and black,
 By thy death's head on thy back,
 By thy twisted serpents, placed
 For a girdle round thy waist;
 By the hearts of gold that deck
 Thy breast, thy shoulders, and thy neck;
 From thy sleeping mansion rise,
 And open thy unwilling eyes.
 While bubbling springs their musick keep,
 That use to lull thee in thy sleep.

Solo.

Solo.

Seek not to know what must not be reveal'd,
 Joys only flow where fate is most conceal'd ;
 Too busy man would find his sorrows more,
 If future fortunes he should know before :
 For, by that knowledge of his destiny,
 He would not live at all, but always die.
 Enquire not then who shall from bonds be
 freed,
 Who 'tis shall wear a crown, or who shall
 bleed :
 All must submit to their appointed doom ;
 Fate, and misfortune too, will quickly come.
 Let me no more with powerful charms be
 prest,
 I am forbid by fate to tell the rest.

Duet.

Ah ! how happy are we
 From human passions free ;
 Those willing tenants of the breast,
 No never can disturb our rest.

Duet and chorus.

We the spirits of the air,
 That of human things take care,
 Out of pity now descend,
 To forewarn what woes attend ;

Greatness clogged with scorn decays ;
With the slave no empire stays.

Duet.

Cease to languish then in vain,
Since never to be lov'd again.

Solo.

I attempt from love's passion to fly in vain,
Since I am myself my own fever and pain.
No more now fond heart, with pride no more
 swell,
Thou canst not raise forces enough to rebel.
For love has more power, and less mercy than
 fate,
To make us seek ruin, and love those that
 hate.

Solo.

I.

They tell us that you mighty powers above,
Make perfect your joys and your blessings by
 love;
Ah! why do you suffer the blessing that's
 there,
To give a poor lover such sad torments here ;
Yet though for my passion such grief I en-
 dure,
My love shall, like yours, still be constant and
 pure.

II.

II.

To suffer for him gives an ease to my pains,
There's joy in my grief, and there's freedom
in chains.

If I were divine he could love me no more,
And I in return my adorer adore ;
O let his dear life then, kind gods, be your
care,

For I in your blessings have no other share,
We the spirits, &c.

Chorus.

While thus we bow before your shrine,
That you may hear great powers divine,
All living things shall in your praises join.

Solo.

You who at the altar stand,
Waiting for the dread command,
The fatal word shall soon be heard,
Answer then, is all prepar'd ?

Chorus. All's prepar'd.

Solo.

Let all unhallow'd souls be gone
Before our sacred rites come on;
Take care that this is also done.

Chorus. All is done.

Solo.

Now in procession move along,
And then begin your solemn song.

Chorus.

All dismal sounds thus on these offerings wait,
Your power shewn by their untimely fate ;
While by such various fates we learn to know,
There's nothing to be trusted here below.

MASQUE in MACBETH.

Several Witches.

PURCELL.

- 1st. Speak Sister — is the deed done ?
- 2^d. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since have run.
- 3^d. Ill deeds are seldom flow,
Or single, but following crimes on former
wait.
- 4th. The worst of creatures fastest propagate.
Many more murders must this one ensue ;
Dread horrors still abound,
And every place surround,
As if in death were found
Propagation too.

2^d. He

2d. He must,

3d. He shall,

1st. and Cho. He will spill much more blood ;
And become worse, to make his title good ;

1st. Now let's dance ;

2d. Agreed, 3d. Agreed, 4th. Agreed, All.
Agreed ; [bleed.

Cho. We should rejoice when good kings

Cho. When cattle die, about we go,
With lightning and dread thunder,
Rend stubborn rocks in sunder,
And fill the world with wonder,
What should we do ?

Cho. Rejoice, we should rejoice ;
When winds and waves are warring,
Earthquakes, and mountains tearing,
And monarch's die despairing,
What should we do ?

Cho. Rejoice, we should rejoice.

1st. Let's have a dance upon the heath,
We gain more life by Duncan's death ;
Sometimes like brinded cats we shew,
Having no music but our mew ;
To which we dance in some old mill,
Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel :

To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,

Cho. Where still the mill-clack does keep time.

Sometimes about a hollow tree,
 Around, around, around, dance we ;
 Thither the chirping crickets come,
 And beetles sing in drowsy hum :
 Sometimes we dance o'er ferns or furze,
 To howls of wolves, or barks of curs ;
 Or if with none of these we meet,
Cho. We dance to th' eccho of our feet.
Cho. At the night raven's dismal voice,
 When others tremble we rejoice,
 And nimbly, nimbly, dance we still,
 To th' ecchoes from a hollow hill.

Spirit in the clouds calls.

Spirit. Hecate, Hecate — come away,
Hecate. Hark, hark, I'm call'd,
 My little merry airy spirit see,
 Sits in a foggy cloud, and waits for me.
Spirit. Hecate, Hecate,
 Thy chirping voice I hear,
 So pleasing to mine ear,
 At which I post away,
 With all the speed I may,
 Where's Puckle ?
Spirit. Here ;

Hec.

Hec. Where's Stradling?

Sp. Here;

And Hopper too, and Hellway too,

We want but you, we want but you;

3 *Voi.* Come away, come away, make up
th' account.

Hec. With new fall'n dew,

From church-yard yew,

I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount,

Now I am furnished for my flight.

Symphony while Hecate places in the
machine.

Hec. Now I go, and now I fly,

Malkin my sweet spirit and I,

O what a dainty pleasure's this,

To sail in the air,

When the moon shines fair,

To sing, to dance, to toy and kifs.

Over woods, high rocks and mountains;

Over hills, and misty fountains;

Over steeples, tow'rs and turrets,

We fly by night 'mongst troops of spirits.

Cbo. We fly by night 'mongst troops of spirits.

At

At the cauldron, Hecate and all the witches.

1st. Black spirits, and white,

2d. Red spirits, and grey,

2 Voi. Mingle, mingle, mingle, you that
mingle may.

3d. Tiffin, Tiffin,

Keep it stiffin,

4th. Fire drake Pucky,

Make it lucky,

5th. Liard Robin,

You must bob in,

Cho. Round, around, around about,

All ill come running in, all good keep out.

1st. Here's the blood of a bat ;

Hec. Oh put in that.

2d. Here's a lizard's brain ;

Hec. Put in a grain.

3d. Here's juice of toad,

4th. — Here's oil of adder,

Which will make the charm grow madder ;

Hec. To add to these and raise a pois'nous
stench,

Here, here's three ounces of a red hair'd wench.

Cho. Round, around, around, around about,

All ill come running in, all good keep out.

MASQUE

MASQUE in OEDIPUS.

PURCELL and GALLIARD.

1st. Hear ye fullen powers below !

Hear ye taskers of the dead ;

2d. You that boiling cauldrons blow,

You that scum the molten lead ;

3d. You that pinch with red-hot tongs ;

1st. You that drive the trembling hosts

Of poor poor ghosts,

With your sharp'ned prongs ;

2d. You that thrust them off the brim ;

3d. You that plunge them when they swim ;

1st. Till they drown ;

Till they go

In a row

Down, down, down, [thoms low.

Ten thousand, thousand, thousand fa-

Cho. Till they drown, &c.

1st. Music for a while

Shall your cares beguile,

Wond'ring how your pains were rais'd ;

2d. And disdaining to be pleas'd ;

3d. Till

3d. Till Alecto free the dead
 From their eternal bands ;
 Till the snakes drop from her head,
 And whip from out her hands.
 1st. Come away,
 Do not stay,
 But obey,
 While we play,
 For hell's broke up, and ghosts have holiday.
 Cho. Come away, &c.
 1st. LAIUS, LAIUS, LAIUS,
 2d. Hear, hear, hear,
 Tires. Hear and appear,
 By the fates that spun thy thread ;
 Cho. Which are three :
 Tires. By the furies fierce and dread !
 Cho. Which are three :
 Tires. By the judges of the dead !
 Cho. Which are three,
 Three times three !
 Tires. By hell's blue flame !
 By the Stygian lake !
 And by DEMOGORGON's name,
 At which ghosts quake !
 HEAR ! and APPEAR !
 Cho. Come away, &c.

MASQUE

MASQUE in the TEMPEST.

Several Devils.

PURCELL.

1st. Where does the black fiend ambition
reside?

And the mischievous devil of pride?

2d. In the lowest and darkest caverns of hell
Both pride and ambition do dwell.

1st. Who are the chief leaders of the dam-
ned host?

2d. Proud monarchs who tyrannize most.

3d. In hell with flames they shall reign,
And for ever shall suffer the pain.

1st. Who are the pillars of the tyrant's court?

2d. Rapine and murder his crown must
support.

3d. His cruelty does tread
On orphans tender breasts, and brothers dead.

2d. Can heaven permit such crimes should be
Attended with felicity?

1st. No, tyrants their sceptres uneasily bear,
In the midst of their guards, they their con-
sciences fear.

Cho.

Cho. Care, their minds when they wake,
unquiet will keep,

And we with dire visions disturb all their sleep.

Cho. Around, around we pace

About this cursed place,

While thus we compass in

These mortals and their sin.

Solo. Arise, ye subterranean winds,

More to disturb their guilty minds.

Arise ye winds whose rapid force can make

All but the fix'd and solid centre shake ;

Come drive these wretches to that part o' th'
isle,

Where nature never yet did smile.

Cause fogs and storms, whirlwinds and
earthquakes there, [spair,

There let them howl, and languish in de- }

Rise, and obey the pow'rful prince o' th' air. }

Ariel. Come unto these yellow sands

And there take hands

Foot it featly here and there,

And let the rest the burthen bear.

Cho. Hark ! hark ! the watch dogs bark.

Hark ! hark ! I hear

The strain of the chaunticleer.

Ariel. Full fathom five thy father lies,

Of his bones are coral made ;

These

[III]

These are pearls that were his eyes,
 Nothing of him that does fade,
 But does suffer a sea-change
 Into something rich and strange.

Cho. Sea-nymphs hourly ring this knell ;
 Hark ! now I hear them, ding, dong, bell.

Ariel. Dry those eyes which are o'erflowing,
 All your storms are overblowing :
 While you in this isle are biding,
 You shall feast without providing,
 Every dainty you can think of,
 Every wine which you would drink of,
 Shall be yours ; all want shall shun you,
 Ceres' blessing so is on you.

Ariel. Kind fortune smiles, and she
 Has yet in store for thee
 Some strange felicity :
 Follow me,
 And thou shalt see.

Miranda. Dear pretty youth unveil those
 eyes,
 How can you sleep when I am by,
 Were I with you all night to be,
 Methinks I could from sleep be free ;
 Alas ! my dear, you're cold as stone,
 You must no longer lie alone,

But

But be with me ; and in each arm
I'll hug you close, and keep you warm.

Amphitrite. Great Neptune now no more
Let Eolus enrage the sea,
Let him my will obey,
Till these arrive upon the wish'd for shore.

Neptune. My dear, my Amphitrite,
All I wish is to delight thee ;
Fair and serene,
Like thee my queen,
The region of the air shall be :

At Neptune's call
The winds shall fall,
Nor longer vex the region of the sea.

Cho. The nereids and trytons shall sing and
shall play,

And nature shall smile on this happy day.

Neptune. Eolus ! you must appear
My great commands to hear,
Rough Eolus appear !

While these pass o'er the deep
Your stormy winds must cease,
While these I safely keep,

I bless my wat'ry realms with peace.

Eolus. Your awful voice I hear and I obey !
Brother to Jove, and monarch of the sea !
Come

Come down ye blusterers now swell no more,
Your stormy rage give o'er.

To your prisons below,
Down you must go,

In hollow rocks your revels make,
Nor, till I call, your trembling dens forsake.

Amph. Halcyon days, now wars are ending,
You shall find where-e'er you sail,

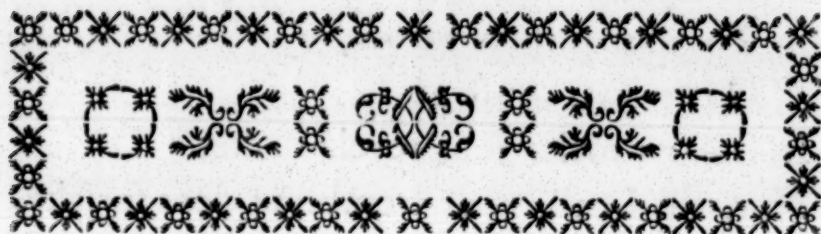
Trytons all the while attending
With a kind and gentle gale.

Neptune. See, see the heavens smile,
With clouds no more o'ercast ;

In this now happy isle
Are all your sorrows past.

Duet and Chorus.

No stars again shall hurt you from above,
But all your days shall pass in peace and love.

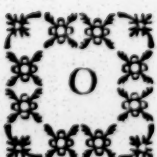


ACIS and GALATEA,

A MASQUE.

ACT I.

HANDELL.

Cho.  The pleasure of the plains!
 O Happy nymphs and happy
 swains!

Harmless, merry, free and gay,
 Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
 For us distils the dew,
 For us unfolds the rose,
 And flowers display their hue.

For

For us the winter's rain,
 For us the summer's shine,
 Spring swells for us the grain,
 And autumn bleeds the vine.

Galatea. Ye verdant plains, and woody
 mountains,

Purling streams, and bubbling fountains,
 Ye painted glories of the field,
 Vain are the pleasures which ye yield.
 Too thin the shadow of the grove,
 Too faint the gales to cool my love.

Air.

Hush ye pretty warbling quire ;
 Your thrilling strains
 Awake my pains,
 And kindle fierce desire.
 Cease your strains, and take your flight,
 Bring back my Acis to my sight.

Air.

Acis. Where shall I seek the charming fair ?
 Direct the way kind genius of the moun-
 tains ;

O tell me if you saw my dear,
 Seeks she the groves, or bathes in crystal
 fountains.

Damon. Stay, shepherd, stay,
 See how thy flocks in yonder valley stray ;

What means this melancholy air?
No more thy tuneful pipe we hear.

Air.

Shepherd! what art thou pursuing?
Heedless running to thy ruin,
Share our joy, our pleasure share:
Leave thy passion till to-morrow,
Let the day be free from sorrow,
Free from love, and free from care.

Acis. Lo! here my love!
Turn, Galatea, hither turn thine eyes,
See at thy feet the longing Acis lies.

Air.

Love in her eyes sits playing,
And sheds delicious death;
Love on her lips is straying,
And warbling in her breath.
Love on her breast sits panting,
And swells with soft desire;
No grace, no charm is wanting
To set the heart on fire.

Galatea. O didst thou know the pains of
absent love,
Acis would ne'er from Galatea rove.

Air.

Air.

As when the dove
Laments her love,
All on the naked spray ;
When he returns,
No more she mourns,
But loves the live-long day.
Billing, cooing,
Panting, wooing,
Melting murmurs fill the grove,
Melting murmurs, lasting love.

Duet and Chorus.

Acis and Galatea. Happy we
What joys I feel, what charms I see.
Of all youths thou dearest boy ;
Of all nymphs thou brightest fair,
Thou all my bliss, thou all my joy.

A C T II.

Chorus.

Wretched lovers ! fate has past
This sad decree, no joy shall last :
Wretched lovers, quit your dream,
Behold the monster Polypheme :
See what ample strides he takes,
The mountain nods, the forest shakes,

The waves run frightened to the shores,
Hark ! how the thund'ring giant roars.

Polypheme. I rage, I melt, I burn,
The feeble god has stabb'd me to the heart,
Thou trusty pine, prop of my godlike steps,
I lay thee by.

Bring me an hundred reeds, of decent growth,
To make a pipe for my capacious mouth,
In soft enchanting accents let me breathe,
Sweet Galatea's beauty, and my love.

Air.

O ruddier than the cherry,
O sweeter than the berry,
O nymph more bright,
Than moon-shine night,
Like kidlings blythe and merry ;
Ripe as the melting cluster,
No lilly has such lustre,
Yet hard to tame,
As raging flame,
And fierce as storms that bluster.

Polyph. Whither fairest art thou running,
Still my warm embraces shunning.

Galatea. The lion calls not to his prey,
Nor bids the wolf the lambkin stay.

Polyph. Thee, Polyphemus, great as Jove,
Calls to empire, and to love ;

To

To his palace in the rock,
To his dairy, to his flock,
To the grape of purple hue,
To the plumb of glossy blue,
Wildings which expecting stand,
Proud to be gather'd by thy hand.

Gal. Of infant limbs to make my food,
And swill full draughts of human blood;
Go monster, bid some other guest,
I loath the host, I loath the feast.

Air.

Polyph. Cease to beauty to be suing,
Ever whining love disdaining;
Let the brave their aims pursuing,
Still be conquering not complaining.

Air.

Damon. Would you gain the tender creature,
Softly, gently, kindly, treat her,
Suffering is the lover's part;
Beauty by constraint possessing,
You enjoy but half the blessing,
Lifeless charms without the heart.

Acis. His hideous love provokes my rage,
Weak as I am, I must engage.
Inspir'd by thy victorious charms,
The god of love will lend his arms.

Air.

Love sounds the alarm, and fear is flying,
When beauty's the prize, what mortal fears
dying;
In defence of my treasure
I'd bleed at each vein,
Without her no pleasure,
For life is a pain.

Air.

Cloris. Consider fond shepherd how fleeting
the pleasure,
That flatters our hope in pursuit of the
fair;
The joys that attend it by moments we
measure,
But life is too little to measure our care.
Galatea. Cease, O cease thou gentle youth,
Trust my constancy and truth;
Trust my truth, and powers above,
The powers propitious still to love.

Trio.

Acis. The flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
Galatea. The nymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Torture,

Polypheme. Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear.

Acis. Not show'rs to larks so pleasing,
Not sunshine to the bee,

Galatea. Not sleep to toil so easing,
As those dear smiles to me.

Polypheme. Fly swift thou massy ruin fly!
Die, presumptuous Acis, die.

Acis. Help, Galatea, help ye parent-gods,
And take me dying to your deep abodes.

Chorus.

Mourn all ye muses, weep ye swains,
Tune, tune your reeds to doleful strains,
Groans, cries, and howlings, fill the neigh-
bouring shore,
For ah! the gentle Acis is no more.

Air.

Galatea. Must I my Acis still bemoan,
Inglorious crush'd beneath that stone.

Chorus.

Cease Galatea, cease to grieve,
Bewail not whom you can't relieve.

Galatea. Must the lovely charming youth,
Die for his constancy and truth?

Say

Say what comfort can you find,
For dark despair o'erclouds my mind.

Chorus.

Call forth thy pow'r, employ thy art,
The goddess soon can heal the smart;
To kindred gods the youth return,
Thro' verdant plains to roll his urn.
Gal. 'Tis done; thus I exert my pow'r divine,
Be thou immortal tho' thou art not mine.

Air.

Galatea. Heart the seat of soft delight,
Be thou now a fountain bright;
Purple be no more thy blood,
Glide thou like a crystal flood.
Rock, thy hollow womb disclose;
The bubbling fountain, lo! it flows.
Thro' the plains he joys to rove,
Murm'ring still his gentle love.

Chorus.

Galatea dry thy tears,
Acis now a god appears;
See how he rears him from his bed,
See the wreath, that binds his head.
Hail thou gentle murm'ring stream,
Shepherd's pleasure, muse's theme.

Thro'

Thro' the plain still joy to rove,
Murm'ring still thy gentle love.

ALEXANDER'S FEAST;

O R T H E

P O W E R o f M U S I C K.

A C T the F I R S T.

Recit.

HANDELL.

'Twas at the royal feast, for Persia won
By Philip's warlike son :
Aloft in awful state,
The god-like hero fate
On his imperial throne :
His valiant peers were plac'd around ;
Their brows with roses and with myrtles
bound :
So should deserts in arms be crown'd.
The lovely Thais by his side
Sate like a blooming Eastern bride,
In flow'r of youth, and beauty's pride.

Air.

Air.

Happy, happy, happy pair!
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave deserves the fair.

Chorus.

Happy, happy, happy pair!
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave deserves the fair.

Recit.

Timotheus plac'd on high,
 Amid the tuneful quire,
 With flying fingers touch'd the lyre :
 The trembling notes ascend the sky,
 And heav'nly joys inspire.

Recit. accompanied.

The song began from Jove,
 Who left his blissful seats above ;
 (Such is the pow'r of mighty love :)
 A dragon's fiery form bely'd the God ;
 Sublime, on radiant spires he rode,
 When he to fair Olympia press'd,
 And while he sought her snowy breast :
 Then

Then, round her slender waist he curl'd,
And stamp'd an image of himself, a sov'reign
of the world.

Chorus.

The list'ning crowd admire the lofty sound,
A present deity! they shout around;
A present deity! the vaulted roofs rebound.

Air.

With ravish'd ears
The monarch hears;
Assumes the God,
Affects to nod:
And seems to shake the spheres.

Chorus repeated.

The list'ning crowd admire the lofty sound,
A present deity! they shout around;
A present deity! the vaulted roofs rebound.

Recit.

The praise of Bacchus, then, the sweet musician sung
Of Bacchus, ever fair, and ever young:
The jolly god in triumph comes;
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums:
Flush'd with a purple grace,
He shews his honest face;
Now give the hautboys breath; he comes!
he comes!

Air.

Air.

Bacchus, ever fair, and young,
 Drinking joys did first ordain;
 Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,
 Drinking is the soldier's pleasure:
 Rich the treasure,
 Sweet the pleasure;
 Sweet is pleasure after pain.

Chorus.

Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,
 Drinking is the soldier's pleasure:
 Rich the treasure,
 Sweet the pleasure,
 Sweet is pleasure after pain.

Recit.

Sooth'd with the sound, the king grew
 vain;
 Fought all his battles o'er again;
 And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice
 he slew the slain:
 The master saw the madness rise,
 His glowing cheeks, his ardent eyes;
 And while he heav'n and earth defy'd,
 Chang'd his hand, and check'd his pride.

Recit.

Recit. accompanied.

He chose a mournful muse,
Soft pity to infuse.

Air.

He sung Darius great and good,
By too severe a fate,
Fallen from his high estate,
And welt'ring in his blood.

Deserted at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed,
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
Without a friend to close his eyes.

He sung Darius great and good,
By too severe a fate,
Fallen from his high estate,
And welt'ring in his blood.

Recit.

With downcast looks the joyless victor fate,
Revolving in his alter'd soul,
The various turns of chance below,
And, now and then, a sigh he stole,
And tears began to flow.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Behold Darius great and good,
Fallen, welt'ring in his blood ;
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
Without a friend to close his eyes.

Recit.

The mighty master smil'd to see
That love was in the next degree ;
'Twas but a kindred found to move,
For pity melts the mind to love :

Recit. accompanied.

Softly sweet in *Lydian* measures,
Soon he sooth'd his soul to pleasures.

Air.

War, he sung, is toil and trouble,
Honour but an empty bubble :

Never ending, still beginning ;
Fighting still, and still destroying ;
If the world be worth thy winning,
Think, O think it worth enjoying.

Lovely Thais sits beside thee,
Take the good the gods provide thee.

War,

War, he fung, is toil and trouble,
 Honour but an empty bubble :
 Never ending, still beginning ;
 Fighting still, and still destroying ;
 If the world be worth thy winning,
 Think, O think it worth enjoying,

Chorus.

The many rend the skies with loud applause;
 So love was crown'd, but musick won the
 cause.

Air.

The prince, unable to conceal his pain,
 Gaz'd on the fair,
 Who caus'd his care ;
 And sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd,
 Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again :

At length with love and wine at once oppress'd,
 The vanquish'd victor sunk upon her breast.

The prince, unable to conceal his pain,
 Gaz'd on the fair,
 Who caus'd his care ;
 And sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd,
 Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again.

K

Chorus.

Chorus repeated.

The many rend the skies with loud applause;
So love was crown'd, but musick won the
cause.

A C T II.

Recit. accompanied.

Now strike the golden lyre again ;
A louder yet — and yet a louder strain ;
Break his bands of sleep asunder,
And rouse him, like a rattling peal of thunder.

Chorus.

Break his bands of sleep asunder,
And rouse him, like a rattling peal of
thunder.

Recit.

Hark, hark ! —— the horrid sound
Has rais'd up his head,
As awak'd from the dead :
And amaz'd, he stares around.

Air.

Revenge, revenge, Timotheus cries,
See the furies arise,

See

See the snakes that they rear,
How they hiss in their hair,
And the sparkles that flash from their eyes.

Behold a ghastly band,
Each a torch in his hand!
Those are Grecian ghosts, that in battle were
slain,
And unbury'd remain
Inglorious on the plain.

Revenge, revenge, Timotheus cries,
See the furies arise,
See the snakes that they rear,
How they hiss in their hair,
And the sparkles that flash from their eyes.

Recit. accompanied.

Give the vengeance due
To the valiant crew :
Behold how they toss their torches on high,
How they point to the *Persian* abodes,
And glittering temples of their hostile gods !

Air.

The princes applaud with a furious joy ;
And the king seiz'd a flambeau, with zeal to
destroy.

K 2

Air.

Air.

Thais led the way,
To light him to his prey ;
And, like another Helen, fir'd another Troy.

Chorus.

The princes applaud with a furious joy,
And the king seiz'd a flambeau, with zeal to
destroy.

Thais led the way,
To light him to his prey ;
And, like another Helen, fir'd another Troy.

Recit. accompanied.

Thus long ago,
E're heaving bellows learn'd to blow,
While organs yet were mute,
Timotheus to his breathing flute,
And sounding lyre,
Could swell the soul to rage, or kindle soft
desire.

Grand Chorus.

At last divine Cecilia came,
Inventress of the vocal frame ;
The sweet enthusiast from her sacred store,
Enlarg'd the former narrow bounds,
And added length to solemn sounds,
With nature's mother-wit, and arts unknown
before.

Air,

Air, Duet.

Let old Timotheus yield the prize,
Or both divide the crown ;
He rais'd a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down.

Chorus.

Let old Timotheus yield the prize,
Or both divide the crown ;
He rais'd a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down.

ESTHER ; an ORATORIO.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

<i>Esther.</i>		<i>First Israelite.</i>
<i>Assuerus.</i>		<i>Israelite Boy.</i>
<i>Haman.</i>		<i>Harbonah.</i>
<i>Mordecai.</i>		<i>Persian officer.</i>
<i>Priests of the Israelites</i>		

A C T I.

HANDELL.

Haman, Harbonah, and officers.

Harb. 'Tis greater far to spare than to destroy.

Haman. I'll hear no more, it is decreed,
All the Jewish race shall bleed.

K 3

Hear

Hear and obey what Haman's voice commands:

Hath not the Lord of all the East
Giv'n all his power into my hands?
Hear, all ye nations, far and wide,
Which own our monarch's sway,
Hear, and obey.

Air.

Pluck root and branch out of the land;
Shall I the God of Israel fear?
Let Jewish blood dye every hand;
Nor age nor sex I'll spare:
Raze, raze, their temples to the ground,
And let their place no more be found.
Officer. Our souls with ardour glow,
To execute the blow.

Chorus.

Shall we the God of Israel fear?
Nor age nor sex we'll spare.
Pluck root and branch out of the land.

Mordecai and Israelites.

1st. Israel. Now persecution shall lay by her
iron rod,
Esther is queen, and Esther serves the living
God.

Air.

Air.

Tune your harps to chearful strains,
Moulder idols into dust ;
Great Jehovah lives and reigns,
We in great Jehovah trust.

Chorus.

Shall we of servitude complain,
The heavy yoke, and galling chain ?

Air.

Israel. Boy. Praise the Lord with chearful
noise,
Wake, my glory, wake my lyre ;
Praise the Lord, each mortal voice ;
Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly choir :
Zion now her Head shall raise ;
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

Recit.

Mordecai. O God, who from the Suckling's
mouth
Ordaineſt early praise,
Of ſuch as worſhip thee in truth
Accept the humble lays.

Air.

Sing songs of praise, bow down the knee,
Our chains we fling,
Our yoke is light,
The worship of our God is free.
Zion again her head shall raise ;
Tune all your harps to songs of praise.

Chorus again. Shall we of, &c.

Priest of the Israelites.

How have our sins provok'd the Lord ?
Wild persecution hath unsheath'd the sword,
Haman hath sent forth his Decree,
The sons of Israel all
Shall in one ruin fall.
Methinks I hear the mother's groans,
While babes are dash'd against the stones ;
I hear the infant's shriller screams,
Stabb'd at the mother's breast ;
Blood stains the murd'rer's vest,
And thro' the city flows in streams.

Chorus.

Ye sons of Israel, mourn,
Ye never to your country shall return.

Air.

Air.

O Jordan, Jordan, sacred tide!
 Shall we no more behold thee glide
 The fertile vales along,
 As in our great fore-fathers days?
 Shall not thy hills resound with praise,
 And learn our holy Song?

Chorus again. Ye sons, &c.

A C T II.

Esther, Mordecai, and Israelites.

Esther. Why sits that sorrow on thy brow?
 Why is thy rev'rend head
 With mournful ashes spread?
 Why is the humble sackcloth worn?
 Speak, Mordecai, my kinsman, friend,
 Speak, and let Esther know,
 Why all this solemn woe?

Mordecai. One fate involves us all,
 Haman's decree,
 To strike at me,
 Hath said, that every Jew shall fall.

Go stand before the king with weeping eye.

Esther. Who goes unsummon'd, by the Law
 shall die.

Air.

Air.

Mordecai. Dread not, righteous queen, the
danger,

Love will pacify his anger ;

Fear is due to God alone :

Follow great Jehovah's calling ;

For thy kindred's safety falling,

Death is better than a throne.

Esther. I go before the king to stand :

Stretch forth, O king, thy scepter'd hand.

Air.

Tears assist me, pity moving,

Justice cruel fraud reproving ;

Hear, O God, thy servant's prayer :

Is it blood that must atone ?

Take, O take my life alone,

And thy chosen people spare.

Chorus.

Save us, O Lord !

And blunt the wrathful sword.

Affuerus, Esther, and Israelites.

Affuerus. Who dares intrude into our pre-
sence, without our leave ?

It is decreed,

He dies for this audacious deed.

Hah !

Hah! Esther there!

The law condemns, but love will spare :

Esther. My spirits sink, alas! I faint.

Assuerus. Ye powers, what paleness spreads
her beauteous face !

Esther, awake, thou fairest of thy race,

Awake, and live, 'tis my command ;

Behold the golden sceptre in my hand.

Sure sign of grace ;

The bloody stern decree

Was never meant, my queen, to strike at thee.

Air, Duet.

Esther. Who calls my parting soul from
death ?

Assuer. Awake my soul, my life, my breath.

Esther. Hear my suit, or else I die.

Assuer. Ask, my queen ; can I deny ?

Air.

O beauteous queen, unclosethose eyes,

My fairest shall not bleed ;

Hear love's soft voice, that bids thee rise,

And bids thy suit succeed.

Ask, and 'tis granted, from this hour ;

Who shares our heart, shall share our pow'r.

Esther.

Esther. If I find favour in thy sight,
May the great monarch of the East
Honour my feast,
And deign to be his servant's guest,
The king and Haman I invite :

Air.

Affuer. How can I stay when love invites ?
I come, my queen, to chaste delights;
With joy, with pleasure, I obey,
To thee I give the day.

Mordecai and Israelites.

Mordecai. With inward joy his visage glows,
He to the queen's apartment goes :
Beauty has his fury charm'd,
And all his wrath disarm'd.

Chorus.

Virtue, truth, and innocence,
Shall ever be her sure defence :
She is heav'n's peculiar care,
Propitious heav'n will hear her prayer.

ACT

A C T III.

Priest of the Israelites.

Jehovah, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light,
Whose ministers are flames of fire,
Arise, and execute thine ire.

Chorus.

He comes, he comes, to end our woes,
And pour his vengeance on our foes :
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod :
Jacob, arise, to meet thy God.

Assuerus, Haman, Esther, Israelites.

Assuerus. Now, O my queen ! thy suit de-

Ask half my empire, it is thine. [clare,

Esther. O gracious king ! my people spare,

For in their lives you strike at mine ;

Reverse the dire decree,

The blow is aim'd at Mordecai and me :

And is the fate of Mordecai decreed,

Who, when the ruffian's sword

Sought to destroy my royal lord,

Brought forth to light the desp'rate deed ?

Assuerus.

Assuerus. Yes, yes, I own,
To him alone,

I owe my life and throne :
Say then, my queen, who dares pursue
The life to which reward is due ?

Esther. 'Tis Haman's hate,
That sign'd his fate.

Assuerus. I swear by yon bright globe of
That rules the day, [light,
That Haman's fight
Shall never more behold the golden ray.

Air.

Haman. Turn not, O queen, thy face away,
Behold me, prostrate, on the ground :
O speak ! his growing fury stay,
Let mercy in thy fight be found.

Air.

Esther. Flatt'ring tongue, no more I'll hear
Vain are all thy cruel wiles ; [thee,
Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee,
Vain thy frowns, and vain thy smiles :
Tyrant, when of pow'r possess'd ;
Now thou tremblest, when distress'd.

Assuerus. Guards, seize the traitor, bear
him hence,
Death shall reward the dire offence :

To

To Mordecai be honour paid,
 The royal garment bring,
 My diadem shall grace his head,
 Let him in triumph thro' the street be led,
 Who sav'd the king.

Air.

Haman. How art thou fallen from thy height!
 Tremble, ambition, at the sight:
 In power let mercy sway;
 When adverse fortune be thy lot,
 Lest thou by mercy be forgot,
 And perish in that day.

Israelites, with Mordecai in triumph.

Grand Chorus.

The Lord our enemy has slain,
 Ye sons of Jacob, sing a chearful strain.
 Sing songs of praise, bow down the knee,
 The worship of our God is free.
 The Lord our enemy has slain,
 Ye sons of Jacob, sing a chearful strain.
 For ever blessed be his holy name,
 Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim;
 Let Israel songs of joy repeat;
 Sound, all ye tongues, Jehovah's praise,
 He plucks the mighty from his seat,
 And cuts off half his days.

For

For ever blessed be his holy name,
 Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.
 The Lord his people shall restore,
 And we in Salem shall adore.
 For ever blessed be his holy name,
 Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.
 Mount Lebanon his firs resigns ;
 Descend, ye Cedars ; haste, ye pines,
 To build the temple of the Lord,
 For God his people hath restor'd :
 For ever blessed be his holy name,
 Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.

ISRAEL in EGYPT.

PART I.

HANDELL.

Recitative.

Now there arose a new king over Egypt,
 who knew not Joseph ; and he set over Israel
 taskmasters, to afflict them with burthens ;
 and they made them serve with rigour.

Chorus.

And the children of Israel sigh'd by reason
 of the bondage : and their cry came up unto
 God.

Recit.

Recit.

Then sent he Moses his servant, and Aaron whom he had chosen: these shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

Chorus.

He turned their waters into blood. They loathed to drink of the river.

Air.

Their land brought forth frogs, yea, even in their king's chambers. He gave their cattle over to the pestilence.

Blotches and blains broke forth on man and beast.

Chorus.

He spake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.

He spake and the locusts came without number, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

Chorus.

He gave them hailstones for rain: fire mingled with rain ran along upon the ground.

Chorus.

He sent a thick darkness over all the land, even darkness that might be felt.

L

Chorus.

Chorus.

He smote all the first-born of Egypt, the chief of all their strength.

Chorus.

But as for his people, he led them forth like sheep. He brought them out with silver and gold. There was not one feeble person among their tribes.

Chorus.

He rebuked the red-sea, and it was dried up. He led them through the deep as through a wilderness.

Chorus.

But the waters overwhelmed their enemies ; there was not one of them left.

Chorus.

And Israel saw that great work that the Lord did upon the Egyptians, and the people feared the Lord.

Chorus repeated.

And Israel saw that great work that the Lord did upon the Egyptians, and the people feared the Lord,

Grand Chorus.

And believed the Lord, and his servant Moses.

P A R T

P A R T II.

Moses's Song.

Chorus.

Moses and the children of Israel sung this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying,

Chorus.

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

Duet.

The Lord is my strength and my song; he is become my salvation.

Duet.

The Lord is a man of war, the Lord is his name; Pharaoh's chariots and his host, hath he cast into the sea. His chosen captains also are drowned in the red-sea.

Chorus.

The depths have cover'd them, they sank into the bottom as a stone.

Chorus.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power: thy right hand, O Lord,

L 2

hath

hath dashed in pieces the enemy ; and in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee.

Air.

The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil : my lust shall be satisfied upon them : I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them.

Air.

Thou didst blow with thy wind, the sea cover'd them, they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

Chorus.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods ? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders ?

Air.

Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in ; in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

Grand Chorus.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

Recit.

Recit.

For the horses of Pharaoh went in with his chariots, and with his horsemen into the sea ; and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them : But the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

Chorus repeated.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

Recit.

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand ; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances, and Miriam answered them,

Air and Chorus.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously :

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

MESSIAH; an ORATORIO.

PART I.

HANDELL.

Recit. accompanied.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, faith
your God; speak ye comfortably to Je-
rusalem, and cry unto her, that her war-
fare is accomplished, that her iniquity is
pardon'd.

The voice of him that crieth in the wil-
derness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,
make straight in the desert a highway for
our God.

Song.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every
mountain and hill made low, the crooked
straight, and the rough places plain.

Chorus.

And the glory of the Lord shall be re-
vealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Recit.

Recit. accompanied.

Thus saith the Lord of hosts ; yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens and the earth ; the sea, and the dry land :

And I will shake all nations ; and the desire of all nations shall come.

The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in : behold he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

Song.

But who may abide the day of his coming ? And who shall stand when he appeareth ?

For he is like a refiner's fire :

Chorus.

And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

Recit.

Behold a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Emmanuel, GOD WITH US.

Song and Chorus.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain : O thou

that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength ; lift it up, be not afraid : say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God.

Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Recit. accompanied.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people ; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Song.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Chorus.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given ; and the government shall be upon his shoulder ; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Recit.

Recit.

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

Song.

And lo, an angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were fore afraid.

Recit.

And the angel said unto them, fear not ; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people ;

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

Recit. accompanied.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Chorus.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

Song.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Sion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem ; behold thy king cometh unto thee :

He

He is the righteous Saviour ; and he shall speak peace unto the heathen.

Recit.

Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped ; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

Song.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd : he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

Come unto him all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest.

Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him ; for he is meek and lowly in heart : and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Chorus.

For his yoke is easy, and his burden is light.

P A R T II.

Chorus.

Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away
the sin of the world.

Song.

He was despised and rejected of men, a
man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

He gave his back to the smiters, and his
cheeks to them that plucked off the hair :
he hid not his face from shame and spitting.

Chorus.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried
our sorrows :

He was wounded for our transgressions, he
was bruised for our iniquities ; the chastise-
ment of our peace was upon him, and with
his stripes we are healed.

Chorus.

All we, like sheep, have gone astray, we
have turned every one to his own way, and
the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of
us all.

Recit.

Recit. accompanied.

All they that see him laugh him to scorn ;
they shoot out their lips, and shake their
heads, saying,

Chorus.

He trusted in God, that he would deliver
him : let him deliver him, if he delight in
him.

Recit. accompanied.

Thy rebuke hath broken his heart : he is
full of heaviness : he looked for some to have
pity on him, but there was no man, neither
found he any to comfort him.

Song.

Behold, and see, if there be any sorrow like
unto his sorrow.

Recit. accompanied.

He was cut off out of the land of the liv-
ing : for the transgression of thy people was
he stricken.

Song.

But thou didst not leave his soul in hell,
nor didst thou suffer thy holy one to see cor-
ruption.

Se-

Semi-chorus.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the king of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty ; the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts : he is the King of glory.

Recit.

Unto which of the angels saith he at any time, thou art my son, this day have I begotten thee?

Chorus.

Let all the angels of God worship him.

Song.

Thou art gone up on high ; thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men, yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

Chorus.

Chorus.

The Lord gave the word : great was the
company of the preachers.

Duet. and Chorus.

How beautiful are the feet of them that
bring good tidings, tidings of salvation : that
say unto Sion, thy God reigneth, break forth
into joy, thy God reigneth !

Song.

Their sound is gone out into all lands, and
their words unto the ends of the world.

Song.

Why do the nations so furiously rage to-
gether ? and why do the people imagine a
vain thing ?

The kings of the earth rise up, and the
rulers take counsel together against the Lord
and against his anointed.

Chorus.

Let us break their bonds afunder, and cast
away their yokes from us.

Recit.

Recit.

He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn ; the Lord shall have them in derision.

Song.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron ; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Chorus.

Hallelujah ! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of Christ ; and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

P A R T III.

Song.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth :

And tho' worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

For

For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep.

Chorus.

Since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Recit. accompanied.

Behold, I tell you a mystery : we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

Song.

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

Recit.

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written ; death is swallowed up in victory.

Duet.

Duet.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave,
where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the strength
of sin is the Law.

Chorus.

But thanks be to God, who giveth
us the victory through our Lord Jesus
Christ.

Song.

If God be for us, who can be against us?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of
God's elect?

It is God that justifieth, who is he that
condemneth?

It is Christ that died, yea, rather that is
risen again; who is at the right-hand of
God; who maketh intercession for us.

Chorus.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and
hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to
receive power, and riches, and wisdom,

M

and

and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.





A N T H E M.

Dr. PEPUSCH.



GIVE THANKS unto the Lord: let all the saints give praises unto him.

Let the praise of God be in their mouth: let them praise the Lord for ever and ever.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people.

Let the saints be therefore joyful with glory.

All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee: they shew the glory of thy kingdom, and are talking of thy power.

M 2

Let

Let Israel rejoice in the Lord that made him; and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king.

Great is the Lord, and great is his power : he telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving : sing praises upon the harp unto our God ;

With thanksgiving to the Lord, O sing ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord : and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name, for ever and ever.

Let Israel rejoice in the Lord that made him, and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king. Hallelujah.

ANTHEM for the Funeral of his late MAJESTY.

Dr. BOYCE.

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them.

In

In the fight of the unwise they seem to die, but they are in peace.

For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality.

The hope of the ungodly is like the smoke driven with the wind, and passeth away like a shadow ;

But the righteous live for evermore.

Now are they numbered among the children of God, and their lot is among the saints.

They shall receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand.

As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as burnt-offerings.

They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign for ever.

They shall be our guide unto death.

VARIOUS.

GLORIA PATRI, ET FILIO, ET SPIRITUI SANCTO; SICUT ERAT IN PRINCIPIO, ET NUNC, ET SEMPER ET IN SÆCULA SÆCULORUM. AMEN.

CANON.

BYRD.

NON NOBIS DOMINE NON NOBIS, SED NOMINI TUO, DA GLORIAM.



THE END.



